The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1887. NO. 1

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

VOLUME 60.

With this issue the CENTRE REPORTER enters volume 60 of its existence. We have before us copies of the first issue of the paper, which was founded at Aaronsburg, the second week in July, 1827. These copies are about one-fourth the present size of the REPORTER. It was founded by Adam Gentzel, as a German paper, and later was published, for a brief time by Mr. Finkle, when it again passed into Mr Gentzel's control, and continued to be published by him until July 1846, when it was purchased by Ludwig Kurtz, father of the present editor, who continued to edit the same until 1858, when the writer took charge of it, and opened an English department, under the head of "CENTRE REPORTER." Finding the German readers dropping off, we concluded to print the paper all English, and removed to Centre Hall and continued the publication of the REPORTER as an English paper.

The REPORTER in all this time, has been faithful to the Democratic organization, and pursuing a consistent course we occasionally incurred the opposition of bad men and designing politicians. The masses however, always stood by the paper because they ever found in it an outspoken advocate of honest men and honest principles, never hesitating to raise a warning voice against unprincipled politicians, when they sought to prostitute the good old Democratic party.

It never could be used as a tool of factions or cliques, nor has it been a milk and water concern, and never will be, so long as it remains under our control.

The course of the REPORTER in the future will be the same as in the past, fearless and true to the right.

The REPORTER enters 1887, according to a careful count, with a larger and more solid list than it had at the beginning of 1886.

We are thankful for past support and will endeavor to merit the confidence of the public in the future. To advocate the good of the masses and uphold the banner of Democracy shall be our aim.

There was another shake at Charleston on Tuesday morning, but no damage was done.

And now we have an account of a lady who sees with her eye shut. We expect her tongue can wag with her mouth shut.

Two thousand Philadelphia brewers went out on a strike. If that means no more beer, there won't be much misery except for the strikers.

Centre county enters 188 free of debt—thanks to the efficiency of our commissioners The present and preceeding board have served the people faithfully and great credit is due them.

Shall a woman be hanged, is a question being discussed by the New York *World*. Women have decided that themselves and that should settle it. One often hears a woman say, "I'll be hanged if I don't" do so and so.

The Morning *Patriot* has become a penny paper. It will need encouragement to make it a success, and it should be largely patronized to make the experiment a lasting one. The *Patriot* is one of the leading Democratic dailies and gives all the late telegraphic news. It reaches Centre county at 9 on morning of publication.

The new prothonotary, D. A. Schaeffer, took possession of his office on the 1st inst. Mr. Schaeffer needs no introduction, and all that the REPORTER has said in his favor we would repeat. He will be found capable, obliging and almost faultless in serving his term, preserving the spotless record of a gentman, sustained by him previous to his election, the county can feel proud of securing so good a man.

Some fellows are already attacked with the grunts at the mention of Chas. S. Wolf's name as the next temperance candidate for president. Whenever an old hog gets a shaking up it will grunt. No one has given the old carcass of the bosses such a shaking up as Charley Wolf, hence whenever his name is favorably mentioned you always hear a grunt from somewhere inside the machine by fellows kneeling at the feed of the bosses.

DENY THE POOL CHARGE.

The South Pennsylvania injunction case was revived on the 31, when the Pennsylvania Railroad company, Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad Company, Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Company the Pennsylvania Company, the Bedford and Bridgeport Railway Company and the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Company filed into court to answer to the bill in equity filed by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in the South Pennsylvania case. All the defendants deny that there was any agreement between themselves and the other defendants, "To control the trade of the state of Pennsylvania and prevent the existing competition in the transportation of passengers and freight." The defendants pray that the bill may be dismissed without costs to them.

Cleveland Blaine is the name of a Mauch Chunk baby. The poor child will probably be subject to gripes all its life.

WHAT CURTIN THINKS.

"What will congress do this session?" was asked of Congressman Curtin by a newspaper reporter. He replied:

"I think we will try to put some kind of a tariff bill before the house, though as to what its especial features will be I cannot tell We want something done with the tariff, and the sooner some good bill is introduced and passed the better for the country. I think we may have a lively session from this out. The interstate commerce bill will create more discussion than is anticipated. It will go through and be of great benefit to the country. It will destroy pooling and equalize rates, so the producers in the west will stand on the same footing as far as a market is concerned. It is all right if a railroad does not charge any more from Pittsburg to New York, than from Chicago to New York, but they must not cut under. This puts things on an equal basis—I have given this problem some study and can see no injury to the railroads and nothing but justice to the people who ship freight. I am chairman of the committee on labor and railroad strikes, and of course have heard many facts in relation to railroads in general. The committee will soon make a voluminous report of the strike on the Gould system. Strikes will be fewer now than ever, because only the head of the Knights of Labor, Powderly can order a strike."

Mrs. Logan is having much influence in the election of a Senator from Illinois to fill the vacancy caused by the death of her husband.

There is chance for a split among the Knights of Labor—one wing desires to have Powderly deposed and another chosen to take his place as Master. Powderly is not anarchist enough for some of the Knights.

It is very truthfully remarked by the Philadelphia *Enquirer* that the quarrels among the Knights of Labor and the general dissatisfaction felt by the members of the order against the general master workman are growing so serious as to threaten the destruction of the organization. It is believed however, that not the best but the very worst element among the Knights are the promoters of the troubles which exist, and that it is only the anarchists who are so bitter in their opposition to Mr. Powderly. His cause of offense is two fold. He orders an assessment of each of the members, the fund resulting therefrom to be used in maintaining such workingmen as were locked out by their employers, as well as those who were on strike, and again he directed that no money should be contributed by the Knights for the benefit of the convicted Chicago Anarchists, now facing the gallows for the cruel and wholesale murder of the policemen in the Haymarket riot.

This last direction was a most proper one to make.

The Supreme court of this state has decided the State law against oleomargarine constitutional, and hereafter the article can neither be manufactured nor kept for sale in this state. Judge Gordon dissented from the opinion of the other Judges.

Ex-Governor Curtin was given a savory dinner to his Tammonic colleagues, Ermentrout, Snowden and Hiestand, representing the great Pennsylvania German constituencies of Berks, Lehigh and Lancaster, consisting of noodle soup, sauekr raut, a roast with horse radish sauce and pumpernickel, the whole washed down with royal old Irish punch, in honor of the venerable ex-Governor's extraction. The vernacular of the Green Isle and the Rhine blended in harmonious chorus over the festive board and the parting separated with a pleasant realization of Ireland and the Fatherland forever.

He should have been. Beaver there who three years made 112 tubs of sauer kraut and sent it to market. Perhaps Beaver's sauer kraut was there any how.

We were in the Commissioners office during the holidays and was informed by Commissioner Wolf that the finances of the county were never in a better condition. The commissioners collected all outstandsng accounts, wiped out a debt of over $80,000 and made improvements in the court house of about $10,000. Our county enters 1887 in a good healthy condition, which is the result of Democratic economy.

The State Legislature met on Tuesday, Senator George Handy Smith, of Philad, will be president pro tem. of the Senate, and Thomas P. Cochran, of Lancaster, chief clerk. The Republican house caucus has fixed on H. K. Boyer of Philad for speaker, and George Pearson of Mercer, for chief clerk.

Gen. Logan's death has put a new face on the Presidential question with the Republicans, as the dead Illinois Senator was a prominent candidate for nomination in 1888. The Republican leaders of this State held a private conference a few days ago and concluded to present J. D. Cameron as Pennsylvania's choice for President. This toss will make Blaine shake, whether he will or not, Blaine had counted on Pennsylvania.

LACK OF EXPLANATION.

Sunset Cox says he never saw a Turk drunk on the streets of Constanstinople, but forgets to add that the streets of that city are so narrow that a man has no room to stagger, and the town so dirty that no sane man would ever attempt to paint it.

INGERSOL NEGLECTS HIS CLIENTS.

Bob Ingersol has so much law business on his hands nowadays that his old client, the devil, will have to be looking around for new counsel or plead guilty.

WINTER TOURS OVER THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Pursuant to the annual custom the Pennsylvania Railroad Company placed on sale at its offices, November 1st, a stock of winter excursion tickets to all the prominent winter resorts of New Jersey, Virginia, Florida, other prominent points in the Southern States, and to Havana. These tickets are sold at reduced rates, in consideration of which they are required to be used on the south-bound trip within fifteen days from the date of purchase as stamped on the back, and for the return trip prior to May 31st, 1887. Stop-off is permitted at any point named on the ticket, and if the tourist desires to break the journey at any other point, he should apply to the conductor of the train or purser of the boat, who will grant the permission by issuing stop-over check or notation on the ticket.

These tickets cover almost every Southern point to which winter travel ends, and the variety of route afforded by the extensive Southern connections of the Pennsylvania Railroad, commends its lines to the favor of the traveler, to whom ease, comfort, promptness, and speed are material considerations. Through buffet and sleeping cars run between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and Virginia and Florida points, and the tourist to Cuba may make the trip without interrupting his journey, except at Tampa, where he exchanges the car for a steamer.

For further and detailed information, apply at the ticket offices of the company and connecting lines.

THREE GIRLS CAUSE THE DEATH OF A CENTRE COUNTY MAN NEAR LEWISTOWN.

The following Christmas tragedy we clip from the Lewistown Sentinel: John Akely, a workman at Logan, and De la Corbet, Jennie Quay and Ella Kountzman, of Lewistown, went out the pike to beyond Yeagertown in a sleigh on Christmas day. All were intoxicated, and the girls are said to have acted shamefully while going through Yeagertown. Beyond Yeagertown Akely was thrown out of the sleigh. He managed to get in again, but was thrown out another time on this side of the town. At one of these times he clung to the sleigh and was dragged a considerable distance, while the girls beat him over the head with the whip to make him leave go. They got away from him on this side of Yeagertown and left him lying in the snow. Some one found him there and removed him to his boarding-house. In some manner in the scuffle or in throwing him out the girls inflicted injuries of a fatal character upon his person which resulted fatally. He had been very roughly handled, as there were a number of wounds and bruises on his limbs and body. Drs. Parcels and Harshbarger attended the injured man, but his injuries were beyond the reach of surgical skill. He was conscious, but owing to his intoxicated condition at the time of the occurrence, he had but faint recollections of it. He charged, however, that the girls had robbed him of all his money before throwing him out, comprising his fortnight's wages in a pay envelope. The case was reported to the District Attorney on Tuesday, and he and 'Squire Settle went to Logan Wednesday morning, but they were too late to secure the man's ante-mortem deposition, as he was then unable to speak, and died about noon. The three girls were arrested on Wednesday and taken before 'Squire Settle, who committed them to jail.

The victim of this drunken frolic was about 35 years of age. He was from Bellefonte, where his father and brother still reside. His father wrote that he was not able to come over to see his son before his death, and he was too poor to provide for the burial.

The coroner went out on Thursday morning to hold an inquest.

GOING TO A DANCE.

A Sleigh Filled with People Struck by an Engine.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Jan. 3.—A large bob sled containing eleven gentlemen and nine ladies, who were en route to the Heine residence, three miles southeast of this city, to attend a dance, was struck by the eastbound fast train on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway while the sled was crossing the track Saturday evening, killing two and injuring seven ladies. The gentlemen all escaped, several jumping. The scene after the accident beggars description. The groans and cries from the wounded were heartrending. Following is a list of the killed and injured: Killed—Mrs. Lizzie Lepper, aged 23; Miss Tina Mincker, aged 17. Injured—Miss Lotta Eix, leg broken; Miss Lizzie Ranning, ribs broken; Miss Lena Haight, arm broken; Miss Emma Shults, leg broken; Miss Lizzie Willie Wiecks and Miss Belle Bishop, sustained slight injuries. A relief train with several surgeons was sent to the scene of the accident, which was just outside of the city limits, and conveyed the killed and injured to the city, where they were properly taken care of. The driver was warned not to attempt to cross the track, a caution which he did not heed.

A Horrible Catastrophe.

MADRAS, Jan. 3.—Later investigations show that the catastrophe in the People's park on Friday was more extensive than at first reported. The fire which burned the reserved enclosure lasted only fifteen minutes, yet in that brief space of time 300 persons were killed, some being burned to death, others being suffocated by smoke or crushed in the efforts of the people to escape. Three hundred more were injured in various ways. The report that all the victims were natives proves to have been inaccurate, as the bodies of two European women have been found, and many European children are missing, and, it is feared, are among those who perished. The commander-in-chief of the native contingent and the first prince of Travancore were among those who narrowly escaped. It is suspected that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

War Among the Brewers.

DETROIT, Jan. 3.—The contest between the journeymen brewers and the brewery owners here has been continued now several weeks. All non-union beer has been boycotted, and to supply the demand and make the boycott severest on the non-union brewery proprietors in Detroit, the strikers have been securing beer made in union breweries in other cities, the bulk of it of late coming from the International brewery, Buffalo. It is now announced that that source of supply has suddenly failed, and it is intimated that the Brewers' association here has bought off the competition. At all events a momentary panic was created in union circles, but by unlimited telegraphing, a favorable answer was at last received from a Cincinnati firm, and union beer will be plenty in Detroit again. The striking journeymen brewers will organize into an assembly of the Knights of Labor this evening.

Col. Roebling's Health.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Col. Washington A. Roebling, who has for years been an invalid, has almost wholly recovered his health, and is now able to travel and transact business. Col. Roebling became chief engineer of the Brooklyn bridge after the death of his father, John A. Roebling, and contracted the caisson disease during his labors of superintending the work in the caissons. The disease baffled the skill of physicians, and it was not expected that Col. Roebling would ever regain his health. He was for years unable to leave his room, though he continued to superintend every detail of the construction of the bridge, which he could see through a telescope. A few months ago the disease took a favorable turn, and the colonel's recovery has been rapid.

Gen. Loring Buried.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—The funeral of Gen. W. W. Loring, of the Confederate army, and ex-chief of staff of the khedive, took place yesterday. There was a large audience present at the service, including distinguished officers of the Confederate and Union armies, eminent citizens, and friends of the deceased. The citizens were Gen. J. D. Schofield, C. M. Wilcox, Roger A. Pryor, C. P. Stone, G. W. Smith, T. F. Dockery, John C. Newton and M. T. McMahon; Cols. Chaille Long, J. L. Snead, W. J. Talliaferro, G. T. Ferris, J. R. Sadler and E. E. McLane. The temporary interment was in the Second Street cemetery. The body will be removed soon to St. Augustine, Fla., for final burial in the family plot.

Duck Hunters Lost.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Three men hired a boat at the Seaside house on Jamaica bay yesterday afternoon to go duck hunting on the bay. The wind increased while they were engaged, and when they endeavored to return they found themselves surrounded by floating ice. Several boats were launched from shore to try and rescue them, but the drift ice was running with such force that the efforts had to be abandoned. At dark the men were still struggling to gain the land, but with little success, and it is feared they were frozen to death. Another boat with two men in it was seen further out in the bay. They were in the same predicament and were probably lost.

A Cattle Company Assigns.

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 3.—The Dolores Land and Cattle company, with ranches situated in Dimmit, Kinney and other counties, has assigned. The company was chartered last year, with a stated capital of $2,000,000, and were assessed at $250,000. Their ranch lands cover 200,000 acres and are stocked with 16,000 head of cattle. It is believed the company is only temporarily embarrassed, their assets being much larger than their liabilities. The assignment was a complete surprise and is regretted by all owing to the high standing of the parties concerned. George A. Seabright is the principal stockholder in the company.

Louisiana's Sunday Law.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 3.—The Sunday law went into force, and, contrary to expectation, met with little opposition throughout the entire state. In the city a state senator had filed a suit against the authorities, enjoining the enforcement of the law. A civil court judge issued the rule, but the district attorney denied the right of the civil court to interfere with the execution of a criminal law; consequently, he advised that affidavits be made against all saloons kept open under cover of the injunction. This will be done, and the cases sent at once by the committing magistrates to the criminal court for jury trial.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, Pa., and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, JAN. 22, 1887,

at 1:30 o'clock p. m., the following property, to wit:

All those three certain tracts or pieces of land lying and being in Boggs township, Centre county, Pa.:

No. 1. One thereof containing 433 acres more or less, surveyed on a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to James T. Hale.

No. 2. One other thereof for the same number of acres, viz: 433 acres and allowance, surveyed on warrant granted to Samuel Linn.

No. 3. One other thereof containing the same number of acres, namely, 433 acres and allowance, surveyed on warrant to James McManus all of which tracts of land adjoin each other and are situate on and near the waters of Beech Creek in the township and county aforesaid, excepting and reserving out of the last three tracts fifty acres heretofore agreed to be sold to Jonathan Walker, by Peter M. Hilsel, a former owner of said premises. This reservation not to include the timber trees growing and being thereon, fifty acres on the 1st day of August, A. D. 1861, with the right to enter and cut the same.

Also all the right, title, interest, claim and demand of in to or out of the following described tracts of land situate in Snow Shoe township, Centre county, aforesaid described as follows to wit:

No. 4. One thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to Joseph Morris, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 5. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Moore Wharton, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 6 One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Rebecca Waln, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 7. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Alexander Greaves, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 8. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to George Eddy, containing 415 acres of land, &c

No. 9. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to William Parker, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land. Also all his right, title, interest, claim and demand in the following tracts of land situate in Howard township, Centre co. aforesaid described as follows, to wit:

No. 10. One thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Elizabeth Wharton containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 11. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Benjamin F. Tallmah, containing 433 acres and 163 perches of land.

No. 12 Also all his right, title, interest and demand of in and to the following described tracts of land situate in Snow Shoe and Boggs townships, Centre county, Pa. aforesaid and described as follows, to wit:

One thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to S. Valentine, bearing date the 21st day of Nov. A. D. 1853, containing 415 acres and allowance of six per cent. for roads, &c., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post thence by land of Samuel Linn, Esq., south 1½° west 220 perches to stones, thence by land of Samuel Dalton north 88½° west 320 perches to a maple, thence by land of Samuel Dobson, north 1½° east 220 perches to a white oak, thence by land now or late of M. T. Milliken, south 88½° east 320 perches to a place of beginning.

No. 13. One other thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Moses T. Milliken, bearing date the 21st day of November, A. D. 1853, containing 415 acres and allowance of six per cent. for roads, &c., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones thence by land of James McManus, south 1½° west 220 perches to a post, thence by land of A. S. Valentine, north 88½° west 320 perches to a white oak, thence by land of George Dalton, north 1½° east 220 perches to a post, thence by land of Frederick Dalton south 88½° east 320 perches to place of beginning.

No. 14. And also the undivided half part of a tract of land surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Nathan J. Mitchell, bearing date the 11th day of November, A. D. 1853, the whole tract containing 409 acres and 73 perches of land and allowance of six per cent. for roads, &c. bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at stones by pointers, thence by land in right of James T. Hale, Esq., west 320 perches to stones, thence north 217 percher to post, thence by land in right of Mary M. Wharton, east 320 perches to white oak thence by land in right of Samuel W. Fisher, south 217 perches to place of beginning.

No. 15. Also the undivided one-third part of a certain tract of land unseated, situate in Snow Shoe township, in the county of Centre, containing in all 186 acres and 17 perches and allowance.

No. 16. Also the undivided one-third part of a certain tract of unseated land in Snow Shoe township and county of Centre, containing in all 138 acres and 98¾ perches.

No. 17. Also his right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of in and to the undivided moity of a certain tract of unseated land situate in Howard and Snow Shoe townships, in said County of Centre, surveyed on the 22nd day of November, 1853, in pursuance of a warrant granted by the Commonwealth of Pa, to N. J. Mitchell, bearing date the 11th day of November, 1853, being the same tracts or pieces of land which L. W. Munson, Esquire, High Sheriff of the said County of Centre by Deed poll bearing date the 1st day of July A. D. 1876 duly acknowledged in open Court of Common Pleas for said county of Centre and entered among the records thereof in Book "C" page 313 granted and conveyed unto the said Joseph A. Clay in fee and which first fourteen tracts or pieces of land above described, were afterwards sold to said Joseph A. Clay by D. A Musser, Treasurer of said county of Centre, for unseated and taxes and duly conveyed by him to the said Joseph A. Clay in fee by fourteen several Deeds poll bearing date the 15th day of September 1876, acknowledged in open Court of Common Pleas for the said county of Centre, and intended to be forthwith recorded together with the hereditments and appurtances. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Harry G. Clay, Executor of Joseph A. Clay, deceased.

No. 18. All that certain tract of land in Taylor township, Centre county, bounded as follows: Beginning at a Line corner of Richard Downing tract thence by Richard Downing north 47½° east 100 perches to Beech corner of Webb tract thence by Alice Webb north 51½° east 92 perches to post thence by Ridge and Bubb north 2½° west 130 perches to post north 35½° west 92 perches to post north 63° west 32 perches to a post thence by Vaulin south 66½° west 104 perches to a spruce south 48° west 194 perches to stones thence by other land of the party of the first part south 39° east 165 perches thence north 51° east along Downing line 100 perches to the place of beginning, containing 38½ acres be the same more or less being a survey made in pursuance of a warrant dated January 2, 1884, to William Adderman.

No. 19. Also, so much of Robert Campbell survey adjoining above tract as lies within the following boundary beginning at a post corner of line north 53¾ degrees west 54 perches, thence north 40 deg. west 206 perches to stones, north 88 deg. west 12 perches to sugar, south 43¾ deg. east 12 perches south 48 deg. west 80 perches thence south 40 deg. east 206 perches, thence north 48 deg. east 80 perches to place of beginning. Containing 100 acres more or less, being part of a survey made in pursuance of a warrant dated 18th day of April, 1854, granted to Robert Campbell. The two above tracts being the same land conveyed to Charles Merryman by by J. R. Lowrie, trustee by Deed bearing even date herewith. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Merryman.

No. 20. All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the village of Eagleville, Centre county, Penna bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the south by public road, on the north by lands of James Quigley, on the west by lands of James Quigley, and on the east by public road, containing ¾ an acre, more or less—thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John B. Shaw.

No. 21. All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Penna. bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence by land of Samuel Strohecker and John Reynolds north 89 deg. west 143 perches to stones, thence by land of John Wagner north 76 deg. west 35.5 perches to a hemlock, south ¾ deg. east 10 perches to a fallen oak thence by land of S. and H. Grantz, south 1 deg. west 120 perches to stones, thence by land (supposed vacant) east 40 perches to stones, north 89 deg. east 149 perches to stones thence by vacant land, north 5 deg. west 72 perches to the place of beginning, containing 100 acrds and thirty perches and allowance. Thereon erected a two and one-half story frame dwelling, barn, corn crib, saw mill and other outbuildings.

No. 22. Also all that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles township, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at an ash or line of the land of the said John Shirley south 75 deg. west 66 perches to a birch, thence north 89 deg. west 69 perches to stones thence south 4 deg. east 140.3 perches to stones, thence north 75 deg. east 65.9 perches to stones, thence north 124 perches to the place of beginning containing ninety six (96) acres and 36 perches and the usual allowance for roads.

No. 23. Also, all that messuage or tract of land situate in Miles township, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence by lands of William Wagner north 89¼ deg. west 252 perches to a chestnut oak, thence north 1 deg. west 33 perches to a stone, thence south 89½ deg. west 66.5 perches to stones, thence by land of George Brungart north 1 deg. west 77 perches to stones, thence by land of Peter Smull south 89½ deg. east 318 perches to stones, thence by land of John Smull south 1 deg. east 110 perches to the place of beginning, containing two hundred and five (205) acres and 40 perches.

No. 24. Also all that messuage or tract of land situate in the township, county and state aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a birch thence north 70 deg. east 65.5 perches to an ash on Harshbarger's line, thence north 2 deg. west 19 perches to a spruce tree, thence by land of Jacob Shiverly north 49 deg. west 60 perches to a stone, thence north 80 deg. west 21.5 perches to a stone on Levi Snook's line, thence by land of L. Snook south 2 deg. east 78 perches to the place of beginning, containing 25 acres and 24 perches neat.

No. 25. Also another beginning at a stone thence by land of Joseph E. Shirely south 67 perches to a stone, thence by land of Martin Rudy north 49 deg. west 28 perches to a post, thence north 85 deg. west 215 perches to a stone, thence by land of Levi Snook north 29 perches to a stone, thence by land of John Smull north 75 deg east 42.5 perches to a stone to the place of beginning, containing 11 acres and 89 perches neat measure. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lawrence Stover.

No. 26. All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in Millheim borough, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the west by Penn street, on the south by lands of J. W. Snook, on the east by Elk alley and on the north by lands formerly of H. G. Smith, containing in front on Penn street, fifty feet and extending back one hundred and fifty feet to Elk alley. Thereon erected a 1½ story frame dwelling house saddlers shop and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. W. Stover, Jr.

No. 27. All the right, title and interest in and to all that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Bellefonte borough, Centre county, Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit: On the east by James McSuley, on the south by Charles McCafferty, on the west by Martha Sammels and on the north by Logan street, 50 x200 feet. Thereon erected a 2½ story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Richard McCafferty.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER,
Sheriff's office, Bellefonte, Dec. 22. Sheriff.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday the 26th day of January, A. D. 1887.

1. The account of Edward Kreamer, executor of &c., of Nancy Horst, late of Harris township, deceased.
2. The account of M. P. Weaver, executor of &c., of William Butler, late of Boggs township, deceased.
3. The account of Levi Reese, administrator of &c., of Reuben Reese, late of Worth township, deceased.
4. The account of Samuel C. Brickly, administrator of &c., of Jacob Mann, late of Curtin township, deceased.
5. The account of C. B. Horning and Mary Stein, administrators of &c., of Samuel Stein, late of Howard township, deceased, as filed by Mary Stein.
6. The first and final account of David Keller, executor of &c., of Lydia Bottorf, late of Harris township, deceased.
7. The account of Adam Hoy, administrator c. t. a. of &c., of R. Emma Tibbens, late of Marion township, deceased.
8. The account of W. W. Thomas, administrator of &c., of John Thomas, late of Worth township, deceased.
9. The fourth and final account of Jas. P. Coburn, executor of &c., of Daniel Kreamer, late of Penn township, deceased.
10. The account of Mary M. Woods, administratrix of &c., of George Woods, late of Gregg township, deceased.
11. Final account of John B. Mattern, guardian of Catherine M. Delige, minor child of Hartswick Delige, deceased.

JAMES A. McCLAIN,
Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 27, 1886. Register

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Ason, Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 21st day of Dec, 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of January next, being the 24th day of Jan 1887, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of 22th day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 21st dayof Dec. in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States. W MILES WALKER, Sheriff

WHAT SHALL I GET

—FOR—

A HOLIDAY PRESENT?

A fine stock of

—POCKETKNIVES, SCISSORS,—

Razors and Razors Strops,
Revolvers,
Carving Knives and Forks,
Children's Knives, Forks and Spoons,

A fine lot of

FANCY ARTICLES,

NEW TOYS and DOLLS,

Musical Instruments, such as,

Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Fifes, Piccolos,

Mouth Harmonicas, Accordeons, in variety and very suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS,

lately received, and for sale at

DESCHNER'S
GREAT CENTRAL GUN WORKS

Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE

dec22tf

EWS OF THE WEEK.

—The cattle reported sick and dying in the vicinity of Dallas, Texas, have been thoroughly examined by the U. S. Veterinary Inspector. They were found to be simply suffering from tuberculosis, brought on by exposure to the severe "northers" of a Texan winter.

—Richard Shinnick, keeper of a low barroom in Richmond, Virginia, several months ago sold out his business and went West, leaving behind his wife, who was consumptive. On the 18th the woman, seeing the approach of death, confessed that one night about a year ago she saw her husband murder a man in his barroom, rob him of a roll of money, and throw the body through a trap door into an old well under the floor. Mr. Carroll, City Treasurer of Staunton, and W. H. Crawford, Clerk of Bland County, visited Richmond last year and have not been heard of since. It is believed they here murdered by Shinnick. George Kades, an old man, was sentenced at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 20th, to 13 years' imprisonment for killing his stepdaughter. The girl was in bed and refused to arise when called. Kades entered her room and almost hacked her to pieces with a shoemaker's knife.

—At Rochester on the 20th, Walter B. Duffy made a personal assignment for the benefit of his creditors. His liabilities, which are principally on endorsements, amount to about $250,000. The assignment in no way affects the Rochester Distilling Company, of which Mr. Duffy is President. Monroe Brothers & Co., lumber dealers, of Cleveland, Ohio, with four branches at other points in that State, and one at Ann Arbor, Michigan. The liabilities are not stated; but the assets are estimated at $274,000. Peacock Brothers, cattle dealers, of Colorado City, Texas, have made an assignment. Their liabilities are $300,000. The banking house of D. M. Tomlin, at Arapahoe, Nebraska, failed on the 20th. Tomlin's assets are reported at $76,000," just enough to cover the liabilities."

—The dry goods store of Moses Jacobs & Sons, at Lewiston, Maine, was burned on the evening of the 19th. Loss, $25,000; insurance, $18,000. Alexandar Jacobs, who slept in the store, was severely burned. The engine house adjoining the Catholic Protectory, at West Chester, New York, was destroyed by fire on the evening of the 20th. Loss, $50,000. The main building, which was heated by steam, was supplied from the burned building.

—Elizabeth Grund, aged 16 years, daughter of Louis Grund, ex-chairman of the Republican City Central Committee of St. Louis, died on the 20th in that city of hydrophobia. Some time ago she was bitten by a two-months-old pup, with which she was playing, but nothing was thought of it until, about eight days ago, she was taken sick with the symptoms of the fearful disease of which she died.

—Maurice Nugent was shot dead by Thomas Bailey in a saloon in San Francisco early on the morning of the 21st. This is the seventh murder within six weeks and the fourth within a week in that city. Frank Sanders, the murderer of the Swilling family, reported to have been burned to death, escaped that penalty, but was taken from the jail in Carnesville, Alabama, on the morning of the 21st and lynched. William Mussel, charged with murder, was taken from the jail at Eaton, Ohio, on the night of the 21st and lynched by a mob. The lynchers, it is said, included "the heaviest taxpayers and best men of the place."

—News has been received at Little Rock that at three o'clock on the 19th, in Vitonia, Arkansas, "every business house in the town was simultaneously set on fire and burned to the ground, including the barn, cribs and outhouses of Messrs. George and Thomas Harris, residing about a mile from Vitonia. The Harris Brothers lost great quantities of corn, fodder, cottonseed, hay, etc., they being considered the wealthiest farmers in the county. Total loss about $150,000. No one has yet been arrested." A fire at Galveston, early on the morning of the 21st, destroyed 28 dwellings and two grocery stores. Loss $120,000; insurance, $75,300.

—Peter Conroy, a young married man, went home drunk in Weehawken, New Jersey, on the 21st. He quarrelled with his wife and threw a cup at her. The cup missed its aim but struck Conroy's three-year-old daughter, who was sitting in a high chair. The child's skull was fractured by the cup and one of her arms was broken by her falling to the floor. Her recovery is doubtful.

John E. McCormack, aged 15 years, and William Smith, aged 20, were killed by falling through an elevator opening in a factory in Brooklyn on the 22d.

—On the evening of the 21st as the family of Casper Carl, of Clearfield township, near Edenburg, Penna., were rising from the supper table, three masked men entered the house, tied the old man to a chair, "abusing him severely in their efforts to quiet him," and then demanded his money. He refused their demand, when they proceeded to ransack the house, securing about $450 in gold.

—The Pension Appropriation bill, reported on the 21st, provides for a total expenditure on account of pensions of $76,254,500. The estimates were $76,254,500, and the appropriation for last year $76,075,200. Included in the bill are appropriations of $72,000 for salaries of eighteen pension agents, and $150,000 for rents and incidental expenses, and a requirement that the Secretary of the Treasury shall provide suitable rooms in public buildings for pension agents.

—While the cashier of the First National Bank of Milwaukee was eating his dinner, on the 21st, an unknown thief stole about two thousand dollars in five-dollar notes, about half of which were unsigned.

—A telegram from Eatontown, New Jersey, says that Austin Springstein, who a few weeks ago was whirled about 200 times around the main shaft at the hat factory in which he was employed, is recovering. "His vitality is a marvel to all the doctors in the neighborhood."

—A freight train on the Reading Railroad ran into the rear end of a coal train near Bridgeport, Penna., on the morning of the 21st. One engine was wrecked and thirty-five coal cars and six freight cars were damaged.

—A fire at Oskaloosa, Iowa, early on the morning of the 22d, destroyed the Post-office, *Times* Building, Opera House and several stores, causing a loss of $60,000. The insurances amount to $28,000. W. J. Flanigan's steam cotton gin and grist and saw mills, at Morton, Mississippi, were burned on the 22d. Loss, $30,000; no insurance. Agger & Sanning's furniture factory, in Cincinnati, was burned on the evening of the 21st. Loss, $23,000.

—Louis Pascal and A. Vincenti were arrested in Mobile on the 21st on the charge of robbing a man in New Orleans of $4000.

—George F. Schmitt, a jeweller of Chicago, was robbed of nearly $800 worth of diamond rings on the night of the 21st. Three men entered his store on pretence of purchasing, and one of them threw red pepper in his eyes while the others grabbed the rings.

—The body of a woman was seen floating near the life-saving station at Bridgehamton, Long Island, on the 17th, which, it is thought, might be that of the missing Miss Harvey, of Newport.

—There is an epizooty of "pink eye" among the horses in Buffalo. The street railway companies on the 22d reported eighty-seven animals on the sick list.

—The farm house of Caleb Russell, near Saybrook, Ohio, was burned early on the morning of the 23d. When the neighbors arrived at the scene, Russell, who was eighty years old, and his wife, aged fifty, had escaped from the house, but they were so much overcome by the heat and smoke that they died shortly afterward. A demented son, who slept up stairs, was burned to death.

—A passenger train on the Asheville and Spartanburg Railroad was thrown from the track near Fletchers, North Carolina, on the 23d, by the spreading of the rails. Ten or twelve passengers were severely injured; one of them, a woman, is not expected to recover.

—In Medina, Ohio, about 1 o'clock on the morning of the 23d, five men seized, bound and gagged Town Marshal Frazier and took him with them to the court house. Here they broke a window in the office of the County Treasurer, and, entering, placed the helpless Marshal in a corner and flung a heavy overcoat over him. They then attempted to blow open the safe, containing $30,000. Three attempts were made in succession, and after three hours of fruitless work, they noticed lights beginning to appear in the windows of the houses near by. They hastily left the building, and seizing two horses and two wagons belonging to citizens, drove off. In Minneapolis, about 10 o'clock on the evening of the 22d, three men in a sleigh drove up to the jewelry store of J. R. Elliott. Two of them jumped from the sleigh while the third held the horses. "One of the men carried a heavy stick of wood with which he smashed the large plate-glass show window, in which were trays of diamonds, watches and jewelry, hurriedly seized all at hand and threw them into the sleigh, while his accomplices kept the crowds of people that swarmed the streets at bay with cocked revolvers. Before anything could be done both men jumped into the sleigh and drove rapidly up the street, the driver wildly lashing the horses and the robbers standing with revolvers pointed at the crowd. They secured between $6000 and $7000 worth of diamonds and watches."

—Indian Ridge Colliery, at Shenandoah, Penna., operated by the Reading Coal and Iron Company, was on the 23d compelled to suspend work for an indefinite time, owing to a "squeeze" on the mine openings caused by removing the pillars or supports of the roof. The crush began on the 22d, and continued on the 23d. "It is possible that it may be of such a nature and extent as to close the present opening of the mine, and almost entirely destroy it." About five hundred men and boys are thrown out of employment.

—Alexander Higgins, of Germantown, a brakeman on the Chester Creek, Penna., Railroad, was killed on the 22d by falling under his train.

—While dynamite cartridges were being warmed at a railroad cut, near Elizabethtown, Penna., on the 22d, fifty of them were exploded by a spark, William Cahill was killed and three other men injured, one of them named John McManus, of Lancaster, perhaps fatally.

—In Carnegie's Steel works, at Homestead, Penna., on the 23d, while a ladle containing six tons of molten steel was being swung from the smelting furnace to the ingot mould, the crane broke and the metal was thrown into the pit below. An explosion followed, severely burning four men. All are expected to recover.

—The Directors of the Canal National Bank of Portland, Maine, report that the loss to the bank by the stealings of Blackstone is $56,500. Robert J. Callaghne, 17 years of age, employed as a stamper in the city distribution department of the Chicago Post Office, was arrested on the night of the 22d, for robbing the mails. He was caught by a decoy letter.

—When the ticket agent of Albaugh's Theatre in Washington opened his office on the 23d, he found that the safe had been blown open and robbed of $470 in money and $500 worth of jewelry.

Froude says: "The Providence which watches over the affairs of men works out of their mistakes, at times, a healthier issue than could have been accomplished by their wisest forethought.

We can easily manage if we will only take, each day, the burden appointed for it. But the load will be too heavy for us if we add to its weight the burden of to-morrow before we are called to bear it.

49th CONGRESS—2d SESSION

SENATE.

Congress adjourned on the 22d until the 4th of January. In the Senate Mr. Edmunds, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported a bill to provide for the execution of the treaty with China of 1881, in regard to the opium traffic. He gave notice that he would ask its consideration as soon as possible after the holidays. Mr. Blair, from the Committee on Pensions, reported a bill to amend the pension laws, which was placed on the calendar. Mr. Hoar offered a resolution, which was adopted, directing the Committee on Commerce to report in the River and Harbor bill as to each public work for which an appropriation is made therein, the facts which render such an appropriation advisable and of national importance, and the condition of the work, if begun. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House, on the 22d, a conference committee was appointed on the bill to increase the annual appropriation for the militia. Mr. Warner, from the Committee on Post-offices, reported a bill requiring all land-grant railroad companies to construct, maintain and operate telegraph lines. The Senate bill making Lewes, Delaware, a port of delivery, was passed. The Oklahoma bill was considered, but without action the House adjourned.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Never trouble yourself to do for another what he can do just as well for himself.

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.

Do not despise a twenty cent cigar or a two dollar dinner because another man pays for it.

Remember it costs more to go to a high priced theatre than it does to take a back pew in a free church.

Nothing is beneath you if it is in the direction of your life; nothing is great or desirable if it is off and away from that.

Every person has two educations—one which he receives from others, and one more important, which he gives himself.

Without a belief in personal immortality religion surely is like an arch resting on one pillar, like a bridge ending in an abyss.

In the sight of God no man is poor, but him who is wanting in goodness; and no man is rich, but him who abounds in virtue.

The sweat of one's brow is no longer a curse when one works for God; it proves a tonic for the system, and is actually a blessing.

The mind is weak when it has once given way; it is long before a principle restored can become as firm as one that has never been moved.

Whatever you would not wish your neighbor to do to you do it not unto him. This is the whole law; the rest is a mere exposition of it.

Bad habits are the thistles of the heart, and every indulgence of them is a seed from which will come forth a new crop of rank weeds.

Charity towards the weaknesses of human nature is a virtue which we demand in others, but which we find very hard to practice ourselves.

There are many things that are thorns to our hopes until we have attained them, and envenomed arrows to our hearts when we have.

Great effort from great motives is the best definition of a happy life. The easiest labor is a burden to him who has no motive for performing it.

A true man never frets about his place in the world, but just slides into it by the gravitation of his nature, and swings there as easily as a star.

Memory and hope are set like stars above the soul—the one shining dimly through the twilight of the past, the other lighting the archway of the future.

A zealous soul without meekness is like a ship in a storm, in danger of wrecks. A meek soul without zeal is like a ship in a calm, that moves not as fast as it ought.

It is better that joy should be spread over all the day in the form of strength, than that it should be consecrated into ecstacies full of danger and followed by restrictions.

Precept and example, like the blades of a pair of scissors, are admirably adapted to their end when conjoined; separated, they lose the greater portion of their utility.

All the nice things of this world are of no further good to us than they are of us; and whatever we may heap up to others, we enjoy only as much as we can use, and no more.

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef		3 @	5¼
Hogs		5¼ @	6¾
Sheep		3 @	6¾
Cotton, Middling		9⅞ @	10
Flour, Western	$ 2 60	@ $ 4	85
do Pennsylvania	2 35	@ 4	50
Wheat, Western White	0 83	@ 0	85¾
do Pennsylvania	0 82¾	@ 0	87¾
Rye	55	@	56
Oats	34½	@	35¾
Corn	40	@	48¾
Petroleum	6¾	@	7
do refined	8	@	8¾
Butter	12	@	33
Cheese	5	@	13
Wool, Penna and Ohio	28	@	40
do N. Y. and Western	34	@	40
do Canada	19	@	42
Hops	9	@	33
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	10 00	@	12 00
Beef Hams	7 00	@	21 50
Lard	5¾	@	7
Coffee	19½	@	24
Sugar	4⅞	@	5¾
do refined	5⅝	@	6
Rice	6	@	7
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00	@	35 00
do bays	25 00	@	28 00
Codfish	3 00	@	5 00
Herring	2 50	@	4 50
Straw—Rye	13 00	@	14 00
do Oats	7 00	@	8 00
Hay—Timothy	10 00	@	15 00

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$ 2 25	@ $ 4	85
do Pennsylvania	2 25	@ 4	50
Wheat, Western	0 83	@ 0	85¼
do Penna. vania	0 82¾	@ 0	87⅞
Cotton, Middling	9¾	@	11
Apples	1 40	@ 2	50
Coffee	19¾	@	24
Sugar	4⅞	@	6
Molasses	11	@	32
Petroleum	6¾	@	8¾
Clover Seed	7	@	7¾
Timothy	2 05	@ 2	10

Equivocation.

We lingered, in the act to part,
The last word still unspoken,
By the quick beating of my heart
The silence faintly broken.

So beautiful she seemed and pure—
Ah me! how I should miss her,
Unable longer to endure
My wish, I asked to kiss her.

A blush of deepest rose o'erspread
Her face, as if to mask it,
As, with a woman's art, she said,
"Why, Frank, you should not *ask* it!

THE GIRLS WON THE RACE.

Every summer of my girlhood was spent on Grandpa Adams' farm. Perhaps heaven will be more beautiful, and perhaps the eternities will yield a fairer host of delights, but I doubt it. The old farm house was set behind a row of poplar trees, and even yet I can see when I close my eyes the sway of their stately tops, when the harper of the winds called time for sudden storms, or when on breezy summer afternoons the changeful silver of their reversed leaves gleamed like the crest of a breaking billow. Leading up to the house was a garden walk bordered with pinks, bachelor buttons and ribbon grasses. The lower windows were hidden behind syringa bushes and plumy lilacs, and the big time-worn flag-stone which formed the door-step was bordered with scraggy tufts of chickweed, broad-leaved plantain and the golden plume of that stealthy marauder, the mustard weed; an uncanny crew which grandma's patient weeding could never quite eliminate.

Around at the side door was a low bench, where the milk pans were always sunning, and an old well-sweep balanced lightly among the apple trees. A few holly-hocks formed a pretty barrier to a spot which was set apart for bee hives, and a long line of currant bushes was the chosen ambush for troops of amazed hens, and an astonished rooster whose chuckle of dismay proclaimed the approach of every wandering footstep.

There were three girls of us who reigned supreme in this lovely spot. Cousins all of us, and each sent down from Boston by our respective parents to be gotten out of the way, while the elder sisters took the triumphal round of summer watering places. Our turn came later, but nothing that it ever brought equalled the rapture of those perfect summers on the farm.

Our privileges were absolute, and only at the stable door did dear old grandpa draw the line.

"You may take the old mare girls, just when ever you like, harness her up and drive to Jericho if you want to, but I can't have you breaking your necks with the colts."

"But grandpa, she can't go fast, and she trots like a chicken on a stove lid," said Kitty.

"And she's homely as sin!" remonstrated Sue.

"And she breathes so hard, I'm always afraid she's going to lie down and die," murmured I.

But our remonstrances availed us nothing; it was the old mare or stay at home, so finally we grew reconciled to her, and her peculiarities gave us little concern.

One lovely August morning we harnessed her up for a drive over to the village to get the tri-weekly mail. The sun promised a sultry day, but the morning hours were fresh with undried dew, and a breeze of the night like a belated bird, was loitering and rustling in the tall poplar branches.

"Better drive her along middling smart," said grandma, "the wind'll die down by ten o'clock, and I reckon it'll be a powerful hot day.

"Grandma," said Sue, "if you tied "kingdom come" to her tail the old mare couldn't make over a mile in forty minutes."

"I don't know about that," said grandpa as he unfastened the gate for us to ride down the lane, "she used to be considerable of a traveler in her day, and once in awhile she lets out even now, and shows the old go ain't quite dead yet."

"Don't you think we had better take one of the colts, dear," said I sweetly, "perhaps she may "let out" suddenly and run away with us."

"Go 'long with you, sauce box," said the inflexible old gentleman, "I wouldn't give five coppers for your necks if you were behind one of them frisky colts."

So away we drove out of the blooming lane, and onto the dusty, level highway, which marked the good two mile distance to the village.

We sat crowded in one seat for there was always a drawn battle as to who should drive, the things were easier adjusted if we all sat together so that the reins could be easily shifted. Sue carried a big gingham umbrella, which flapped in the wind like a yellow sail; Kitty held valiantly on to a big earthen crock filled with butter, and bound to the village storekeeper, and I temporarily handled the reins. We had no whip, we had long ago found it to be a matter of utter indifference to the mare whether we wished to go slow or fast, and the sight of the old girl playing tag on the village green or skipping rope in the stable yard, would have given us less surprise than to behold her break from her hippety hop gait.

We reached the village, deposited the butter, took in exchange a mighty jug of molasses, gathered in the mail, carefully coddling it all over to be sure of no mistake. The Baptist Weekly, The Advocate and Guardian, The Western Beacon, The Southern Clarion; yes, all were there; and we laboriously turned the old mare and started her for home. The breeze had flown away, like a belated bird to join its flock, and the sun was as ardent as grandma had prophesied.

"Oh, hurry her up;" said I, finding the ecstacy of holding the molasses jug to my breast palling upon me; "Do for heaven's sake hit her with the umbrella, Kit, I'm scorching."

"I'm afraid she might kick!" "Don't you do it," said Sue, whose grasp on the lines was rather languid.

"Here, give it to me;" said I, reaching over and snatching at the umbrella; "I wish to gracious she would run, it's the only thing to save us from sunstroke."

But my first whack with the umbrella was met with a gentle flourish of the old mare's tail, as though dreamily mindful of a settling fly, while at the same moment a strange voice said.

"Shall I get out and lead her for you, or would you wait long enough for me to get a charge of dynamite and tie it to the dashboard?"

We looked behind us, and there, in a gossamer little sulky, drawn by a satin skinned bay, sat a stranger young man. Nothing like him had ever met our eyes out of Boston. He was immaculate as to linen and beaver, and upon his shapely hand glistened, like a chip of the radiant sun, an undoubted diamond.

The girls nudged me, as the ever ready, but for once surprise had sealed my tongue.

"I should hardly have thought," said the mocking voice again, "that such a lovely cargo would have been entrusted to such a reckless steed."

"We're holding her in," said ... She wants to go but it's too ... give her her head."

"Ah," says the unknown, ... brella then was used only as a ... her frantic ambition."

I shaded my face behind the ... jug, the umbrella descended ... above our young heads, and ... tormentor's flying wheels ble... face, as his light wheels flashed ... went at a rattling pace up ... stretch of road, then turned ... proached us, tipping his hat ja... he again fell to the rear.

As the sound of his horse's ... pace came flying up the road ... to overtake us, a strange tra... tion began in the old mare. ... pricked up like a squirrel's ta... the wind. Her tail fluttered ... the spume of an angry sea. ... went up and a snort like the bl... trumpet rent the air.

"Good gracious!" said Kit ... mad. I can't hold her."

With the first shock I had ... dropped the molasses jug, and ... tents were strewing the road with stained gore. The umbrella sailed out of Sue's hands, and went to join the heavenly constellations.

"She's got the bit between her teeth," sang Kit; "she's running away."

"Give her her head! Let her go! Go 'lang my beauty!" shouted I.

"I can't hold on! I'm falling out!" shrieked She.

"Hold on to the seat," cried I. "We'll get in ahead of that man or die."

Faster and faster flew the mare. The road behind her unrolled like an old gold ribbon fringed with fame. The sound of her breathing was like the advance of a brass band. One glance over my shoulder showed me the stranger two lengths behind, and breathing heavily.

"Get 'ep! Fly! Scatter! Go 'long forever! That's my nice girl! On, my beauty," shouted I to the mare.

She made a white streak of herself. She leaped through the dust like a rubber ball. I looked over her shoulder again—three lengths behind and losing.

In the road before us appeared a band of familiar forms, waving milk pans and shouting "Whoa!"

But the mare, regardless of the voice to which she had listened so many years, darted by the restraining group that sought to stay her and bravely passed the second quarter.

A last glimpse over my shoulder discovered the total back down of the stranger horse, which had turned tail and was disappearing ... wn the road.

The old mare died ... night, but she died in a blaze of glor... as a victorious warrior dies on the bat... field, his prowess has won. She live... ng enough to accept sugar from our ... ds to a cloying extent, and I think ... brave equine spirit appreciated our ... age and our tender ministrations to ... last.

"After all," said Kit ... she brought her fate upon herself; ... uld not hold her in."

"And I would not ... done so if I could, said I. "I'd ... r die as she did than live to have ... beaten."

"Yes," interlopes ... at this late day, "and don't you ... e only reason I turned back ... e you the race, was because yo... so scared each time you glan... ur shoulder at me. I didn't ... you die."

Do not poultice a ... elbow for the boil on another. ... k.

Nothing is trouble ... you that other people do for ... ly.

When angry, ... an handle your man before ... a liar.

Never buy wh... vant, simply because the ... is just out of it.

DIAMONDS.

An Advance in Their European Value That Will Soon be Felt Here.

A recent telegram from Europe announced "a great revival in the diamond trade of Brussels" and great sales of diamonds to America. So far as concerned a revival of the diamond trade generally in Europe that is all right, but Mr. Dreyfuss, who is credited with knowing all that is to be known of the diamond business, says that "Brussels is no more a market than is New York. There are only two great markets, Amsterdam and Antwerp, and next to them stand Paris and London. But it is quite true that not only is there a gratifying activity in the diamond trade, but a noteworthy increase in values. The most precious of stones are worth now, in the European markets, 15 to 20 per cent. more than they were a month ago. They had been appreciating gradually for a year past, but have made their principal jump within a few weeks. As yet this advance is hardly felt on this side of the water, but it will be just as soon as importers will have to replace their present stock by new purchases in Europe. There are still here dealers who have cheap lots on hand that they can sell low at profit, and others who are compelled to sell irrespective of rising values, but the popular demand will soon exhaust those sources of supply and remove their influence in keeping the market down, and then if the present European tendency continues diamonds may come to be regarded as an expensive luxury.

A letter received here the other day from one of the principal Parisian dealers says that he has sold off his entire stock of diamonds on hand at much larger prices than he ever expected to ... known. And, by the way, the fanciful distinction in favor of 'old mine stones' no longer exists, except in the ardent imaginations of Ouida and other story writers, and in the easy credence accorded by their readers. Dealers only consider the color and perfection of the stone submitted for their judgment, not where it comes from. A fine blue-white stone is a fine blue-white stone, whether it comes from Brazil or from Africa. African diamonds were rated low at first, because nearly all of the earliest that entered the market were off color, but since then other and better deposits have been found, and some of the finest stones in the market to-day are from the cape.

"The private persons who make their purchases abroad 'because it is the proper thing to buy one's diamonds in Paris or London, you know,' are now paying very much higher prices for them over there than they would have to pay here, even with the duties honestly paid.

A Crab That Can Count.

The teller in one of the banks in Palatka, Fla., has a remarkable pet in the shape of a large land crab. Lord Timothy Dexter, as this thing is called, has developed a peculiar degree of intelligence as a mathematician and a detector of spurious money. Mr. Blank will place a package of bills before Lord Timothy to be counted and his lordship will grab the bundle with his left large claw, while he rapidly shuffles over the bills with his right. When he has finished counting Mr. Blank lays down a printed slip with the figures 0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and Lord Timothy scuttles to it and tells off the proper amount with his claw. The wonderful fish can detect a spurious coin or bill at a glance. If, in counting, he comes across a bogus bill, Lord Timothy immediately sets up a vigorous thrashing with his legs and claws.

The bank examiner, when here last, tried to pass off on Lord Timothy an excellent counterfeit of the United States $10 note, series 1880. When Lord Timothy came to it in his regular course of counting he clearly indicated that he could not be fooled by dancing a minuet upon the polished desk.

Mr. Blank is teaching Lord Timothy to write Pittsan's system of shorthand, and will probably use him as an amanuensis this Winter.

The thoughts we have had, the pictures we have seen, can be again called back before the mind's eye and before the imagination; but the heart is not so obliging; it does not reproduce its pleasing emotions.

A Rhymer's Queries.

If I knew what poets know,
Would I write a rhyme
Of the buds that never blow
In the summer time?—
Would I sing of golden seeds
Springing up in iron weeds,
And of raindrops turned to snow—
If I knew what poets know?

Did I know what poets do,
Would I sing a song
Sadder than the pigeon's coo
When the days are long?
When I found a heart in pain
I would give it peace again;
And the false should be the true—
Did I know what poets do.

If I knew what poets know,
I would find a theme
Sweeter than the placid flow
Of the fairest dream;—
I would sing of love that lives
On the errors it forgives;
And the world would better grow
If I knew what poets know.

PAYING THEIR DEBTS.

John Ramsey was ploughing the seven-acre lot, his careless, loose dress displaying to advantage his tall, muscular figure, and a broad straw hat shaded a handsome face, with large dark eyes set beneath a forehead whose breadth and height promised a powerful brain. The hands that guided the plough were strong hands, but whiter and more delicate than such pursuits usually allow.

Daisy Hale sat perched upon the topmost rail of the fence that enclosed the seven-acre lot. Her dress was print, but made with flounces on the skirt, and ruffles on the waist. Her short golden hair was curled carefully in a fringe over her forehead, and gathered into long curls into a comb behind, above which was a very jaunty hat, covered with puffs of white muslin and bows of blue ribbon to match the spots upon her dress.

The face under Daisy's hat was gloomy, not to say cross. A very pretty face, but not pleasant, having a petish, spoiled-child frown, and a brooding discontent in the large blue eyes.

Presently the ploughman drew near the fence, and taking off his hat, fanned himself with it, stopping his horses while he leaned indolently against the rails.

"You look deliciously cool under this great tree," he said, 'and—h'm—very much dressed for nine o'clock in the morning."

"In a tenscent calico,', she said, contemptuously "When are you coming in?"

"At noon, to dinner."

"It is too absurd," she broke out, angry, tears in her eyes, "for you to be ploughing and hoeing and milking cows and doing the work of a laboring man. I thought when you came home from college you would do something besides work on a farm."

"And let the farm go to ruin? That would be a petty way to pay my debts."

"Your debts!" she said, looking astonished. "Do you owe debts?"

"Certainly! You and I are both in debt Daisy, and I think Aunt Mary took us in, poor little I, he nephew; you, her second cou—"

"Third cousin," she interrupted, "since you are so particular! I know what you mean, but am very sure that when Aunt Mary sent you to college and me to the Brookdale Academy, she never intended to have us return to drudge on the horrid old farm!"

"Do you know that all the money she saved in a life of hard work was spent on our education? Do you know that she has nothing now but the farm, and that to take her away from it would probably shorten her life?"

"She always has taken care of it herself."

"Are you blind that you cannot see how the four years she has been alone here have aged her, how feeble she is? While we were living at ease in our college and school, she has toiled for us until she is wearied out."

"But you could send her money, if you were in the city in some gentlemanly occupation,'

"Perhaps so, ten or twelve years from now. To-day, I propose to plough this lot, and see how many bushels of corn I can raise on it!"

He took hold of the plough handles as he spoke, started the horses, and left her, her eyes full of angry tears.

"He might as well have said what he meant,' she thought, springing down and starting for the house. 'He thinks I ought to cook and wash, and make butter, and work like a servant girl, when I have studied so hard and tried to make myself a lady, that he might not be ashamed of me."

And yet, in her heart, she knew that he was ashamed of her, and that she deserved it. Ashamed that she could sit in her room, selfishly engrossed in making pretty articles of dress, or reading while her cousin, or, as she, too, called her, Aunt Mary, worked in the kitchen, the dairy and the poultry yard, from day's dawn till night.

She was not all selfishness and heartlessness, though there had grown a thick crust of both over her better nature. Her ideas of ladies and gentlemen depended largely upon clothing and pursuit, and she had not yet quite realized how much more nearly John's standard reached the desired point than her own.

As she drew near the house the sting of John's words penetrated more and more through the crust she had drawn over her heart, until a fresh stab met her at the door. Looking in at the open door, she saw a white head bowed in weeping, a slight figure shaken by sobs.

Quickly through all the selfishness, self-reproach struck at the girl's heart, and in a moment she was on her knees beside the low chair, her arms around the weeping woman.

"Oh! Aunt Mary, what is it? Oh! please don't cry so! Oh! what has happened?"

"Why, Daisy, dear"—through sobs that would not be checked at a moment's notice—"don't mind me. I'm only tired, dearie—only tired."

Could she have struck deeper? Tired! At seventy housework does become a weariness! At seventy it may seem as if one ought to rest when young hands and active feet take up the burdens. She was very tired, this patient old woman, who had given her life's work for others; first for her parents, then for an invalid brother, lastly for two orphan children, with such innumerable acts of neighborly kindness as only the recording angel of good deeds knew.

Well might she be tired! It was new to her to be caressed, to have tender hands lead her to her room and loosen her dress, a tender voice coax her to lie down.

"Now I will darken the window," Daisy said, "and you are to rest. Sleep, if you can, until after dinner time."

"But, Daisy, you cannot get the dinner."

"I could get a dinner ever since I was a dozen years old," was the quick reply, and Aunt Mary submitted.

Washing the potatoes, shelling peas, frying ham, making coffee, all allowed thought to be busy, and Daisy sighingly put away some of her day-dreams over her homely tasks.

"I cannot be a lady," she thought, "and John won't be a gentleman, but I will try to pay my share of the debts."

She had taken off her flounces and hat, and put on a plain dress and large check apron before she began to work, and she was rather astonished, as her kitchen duties progressed, to find herself happier than she had been since she returned home.

When John came to answer the dinner bell he was astonished to find Aunt Mary, "quite dressed up" as he blushingly said, in a clean print dress and white apron, her dear old face showing no sign of heat or weariness, while Daisy, with added bloom, and bare white arms, was carrying in the dinner.

"The new girl at your service," she said, saucily, as she pulled down her sleeves. "Dinner is ready, sir."

But her lips quivered as he bent over her and whispered.

"God bless you, dear! Forgive me if I was too hasty this morning."

It was a merry meal. They made a play that was more than half earnest, of Aunt Mary's being a great lady who was to be waited upon, and not allowed to rise from the table under any consideration! Dinner over, John returned to his ploughing, and Aunt Mary, firmly refusing to sit in idleness, was allowed to wash cups and saucers, while Daisy made short work of pots and pans.

John said but little as the days wore on and still found Daisy at her post. It was not in the nature of things for Aunt Mary to sit with folded hands, but it became Daisy's task to inaugurate daily naps, to see that only the light work came to the older hands, to make daily work less of a toil and more of a pleasure.

And the young girl herself was surprised to find how much she enjoyed the life that had seemed to her a mere drudgery.

With younger hands to carry on the domestic affairs they seemed to engross every hour of the day, and John encouraged Daisy in making use of the stiff, shut-up parlor as a daily sitting-room. A pair of muslin curtains at each window were skillfully draped to keep out the flies, the centre table resigned its gay vase of stiff artificial flowers and stand of wax fruit to make room for two dainty work-baskets for "afternoon work," and the periodicals John had sent to his aunt. Over the shiny horse hair sofa and chairs pretty bits of embroidery were draped, and fresh flowers were supplied each day. Aunt Mary's caps, her collars and aprons were adjusted to suit the new order of things, and the easiest of chairs stood ever ready for her resting time.

And John, bringing to his task the same will and brains that had carried him through college, was inaugurating a new order of affairs on the farm, and made the work pay well.

Once more came a June day, when Daisy sat on the fence of the seven-acre lot and John stood leaning against the rails beside her. Four years of earnest loving work had left traces upon both the young faces, ennobling them, and yet leaving to them all the glad content that rewards well-doing. Many hours of self-denial both had met bravely, many deprivations both had borne well. Daisy wore a black dress, and upon the hat in John's hand was a band of crape, but though a sadness in their voices there yet rang a tone of happiness.

"You love me, Daisy?" John had said to her.

"When have I not loved you?" she answerd.

"And you will be my wife? Darling, I have long loved you, but after Aunt Mary was struck down with paralysis I would not ask you to take up new duties. Now she needs you no longer and you shall leave the farm whenever you wish."

"Leave the farm! Oh, John, must we leave it?" I thought it was yours now."

"So it is."

"And you have made it beautiful as well as profitable? Oh, John, why must we leave?"

"Only because I thought it was your wish."

"It would break my heart to go away. I love my home, and since we have been able to keep a girl for the roughest work I have leisure for so many things."

And John, taking the little figure into a close embrace to lift Daisy from the fence, wondered if the great city could produce a sweeter, dainter little lady than the one he held in his arms.

Butterflies in Georgia.

In the fall butterflies are always seen in quantities on sunny days flying eastward. The editor says: "We sit talking to a friend about an hour on Monday morning, with an open space of 100 yards or more immediatly in front of us, and counted the migrating pilgrims passing before us, averaging one to every minute. Myriads may be seen in the open piny woods."

—The present style of wearing the hair has been suggestive of many graceful ornaments. Combs of chased tortoise shell are still popular, and those mounted in brilants are also worn when an increased decoration is desired. For full-dress, however, Parisians are almost universally adopting loops of ribbon, with which are introduced a few natural-looking leaves or a flower.

THE FERRET FAMILY.

A Plucky, Pushing and Predatory Species of Animals.

The struggle for existence among the lower animals is a matter which employs the greatest part of daily routine. This battle is also waged in the human family, but is masked by the more expansive reasoning powers of man. The lower animals are so innocent of wrong, so disingenious, so frank, that the selfishness of it all is apparrent to the most casual observer.

Among carnivorous animals living in their natural haunts there is little done beyond a constant search for food and to rest the necessary hours allotted them for sleep. It is a matter as to whether to eat or be eaten.

Ferrets are probably the most essentially selfish of all animals, and know better how to survive than any other. They are bold, bloodthirsty, cruel animals, and being gifted with great courage and indomitable perseverance, any animal caught by them has small hope of escape.

It seems that ferrets which belong to the weasel family, were brought from their homes in Africa by the Romans into Spain at a time when that country was overrun with rabbits. So plentiful were these hoppers in Spain that the desolation of the peninsula was threatened. They become naturalized and are now one of the wild animals of the country; but although widely disseminated over the world from there, and in a manner domesticated, they cannot survive the winters of the northern temperate zone, and rely upon man for protection and support.

For a long period these snaky little creatures have been employed in hunting. Pliny mentions that as long ago as his time ferrets were employed for hunting rabbits. They were called viverru, and it is quite possible that we have our word ferret from this name.

All the weasels are carniverous, and have long slim bodies and short legs. On account of the peculiar shape of the body they are called by scientists vermiform carnivora, that is: Flesh-eating animals with worm shaped bodies. Having such little slim forms they can pursue their victims into their burrows and kill or drive them forth, attacking them in their forts, impregnable to their other enemies.

These animals have great strength for their small size, and can overcome much larger animals. They inspire great fear, completely terrorizing the poor victim. This is not to be wondered at, because a rabbit, squirrel or rat feels itself secure sitting at the bottom of its warm burrow surrounded by its family. Suddenly without warning mother rabbit wakes with a start to find a pair of calculating eyes fixed upon her and her babies, and gleaming white teeth more than ready to tear her flesh and feast upon the blood of her helpless family.

Ferrets may be called the burglars of the animal kingdom; burglars, too, who are not content with any less spoils than lifeblood, which, when they make up their minds to get it, are the surest ones in the world to make the victim stand and deliver.

In this and other countries it is against the law to hunt with ferrets, but it has been done for hundreds of years, is done now and will be till the end of time.

The method is to muzzle the beast and start it into a rabbit's burrow. They are not at all modest about invading the privacy of the bunny's house, and in less than half a minute bre're'r rabbit comes out as though fired out of a gun, with the ferret running a close second.

It is necessary to muzzle them or they will kill the game, gorge themselves with its blood and remain in the hole to sleep off the effects.

Poachers in England resort to this method. They take nets with them, which they hold over the mouth of the hole and catch the rabbit as he rushes out.

The best use to which ferrets are put is in ridding houses of rats and mice. If one be turned loose, a very short time elapses before the rats will be heard squealing and scampering in every direction. They kill them with one snap, sinking their teeth into the backbone just at the base of the brain. So invariably is this habit that one can say with assurance that an animal wounded in this way received its injury from some member of the weasel family.

In the same group of carnivora are found martins, polecats, ermines—a variety of the polecat—skunks and others, the latter well known on account of its value as a fur bearer.

All of the groups are provided with a small portion of offensive liquids, most marked in the skunk, which they use as a means of defense. They all have long, slender bodies, sharp claws, short legs, and a large-sized appetite for blood.

The claws of the ferret are sharp and strong, and by means of them it can climb trees to rob nests; eat eggs or little birds, and probably catch an occasional squirrel. All of the family except otters live upon blood and flesh. The latter live near the water, and are such expert divers and swimmers that they can catch fish, with ease plunging into the water, summer and winter, and seldom coming out without a victim.

Ferrets are capable of being domesticated, but are more or less dangerous. Besides they show no affection whatever for the one who cares for and feeds them—a most unsatisfactory trait in a pet. They are fond of bread and milk, a diet which, if a little meat be occasionally added, will keep them in good health.

On account of their intrepidity they sometimes attack human beings. A case is related where a large-sized one nearly killed a baby, and would surely have done so had it not been discovered and driven off.

Another story showing the fierceness of them is told of a bargeman whose boat was infested with rats. He got a ferret and let it loose. It stayed away so long that he fell asleep in bed, but in an hour or so was waked by a pain near his eye, which he found was caused by the ferret. The beast had left off hunting rats, and climbing upon the bed, had sunk his teeth into the bargeman's cheek, where it resisted all means to make it let go. As last its head was cut off, and even then the jaws had to be pried open.

The little animal has given its name to the English language with a meaning in accordance with its own disposition. To ferret out a secret. That is, by cunning and perseverance to drive out the secret from its lurking place, as the animal does the rabbit.

Romance Along the Shore.

There is a great deal of sentiment connected with the sea. There is also a great deal of lying connected with the seashore. At Asbury Park there were a great many omnibusses bearing the sign, "To Shirk River."1 Shark River should have been named after at least one shark. He ought to have been at least ten feet long. If he died after they named the river in his honor, some other shark, even if only three feet long, should have dropped around once in a while to see that the river was all right.

After those signs had stared me in the face for four days I paid the sum of one dollar to be taken to Shark River. I found it to be a rivulet, with just about enough water to rinse the whisky out of a shark's throat.

"Who named this river?" I asked of the driver.

"Some college gals, I believe."

"Was a shark ever seen here?"

"No."

"Did you or any of the rest of you swindlers ever see a shark within fifty miles of the place?"

"No."

"Do you expect to?"

"No, but you don't want to take it that way, stranger. You see, when they named that old saw-mill down there "The Castle," and that frog puddle up there 'Lake Como,' they couldn't consistently call this Mud Creek any longer. They called it 'Dolphin Sound' at first, but finally changed it to Shark River to catch greenhorns."

I heard a good deal about "Silver Dale," "Mount Grant" and "Surf Retreat," and a couple of us rode out one day to hunt them up, and see if it wouldn't be best to change hotels. Silver Dale was a farmhouse about a mile from the worst piece of beach on the coast. There wasn't a dale on the farm. There wasn't a spot where a dale could have been constructed at a million dollars' expense.

"You take boarders, don't you?" we asked of a raw-boned youth who hung over the fence with his tongue out.

"Yaas."

"How much per week?"

"We go by the sezun, and if they sticks up their nose and is too darned perticklar they doan' git it here 'tall."

"Who named the place.

"Mam."

"What did she call it 'Silver Dale' for?"

"So's to git $7 a week for board."

From there we drove to Mount Grant, a mile away. There was a farmhouse and a mountain. The mountain was six feet above the level of the sea, and as much as a rod long. The farm-house was warranted to have been erected in 1778, and to have reduced the price of board to summer visitors every season until the price had now dropped to $8 per week. They didn't charge for board, but for the presence of Mount Grant, which was the only mountain of that name anywhere on the coast. The woman hadn't any boarders just then, but was expecting a preacher, a retired professor of music, and a rich man's son with sore eyes.

Surf Retreat was half a mile below. The Retreat consisted of a double farm-house, occupied by a father and son with their families. It was eighty rods to the surf, and there wasn't any surf after you got there. The old man took us aside and warned us not to think of securing board on the son's side of the house, owing to the fact that him and his wife were great hands to fight and jaw before company, and she didn't know enough to boil potatoes with the hides on. Then Jim took us aside. He didn't want to say any thing agaist his father, of course, but if we took board with the old man we must run the risk of being robbed and murdered. Both followed us down the road as we Surf Retreated, and the last thing the old man said was:

"You'd better close with me at $10 a week. The name alone is worth half of that, and we don't object to smoking or swearing,"

And Jim added:

"I'll give you a room looking out to'rds the sea, and furnish you dime novels and plug tobacco free gratis. If you can't come, please give the snap away to your friends.

The Royal Academy in Sweden.

While in England the institution which rejoices in the name of "Royal academy" is causing much perturbation of spirit it is interesting to see how in the far north another institution which goes by the same name is flourishing and appreciated alike by sovereign and people. The Swedish Academy, based on the same principles as the Academic Francaise, has recently celebrated its hundredth anniversary, and King Oscar was one of the guests of the "Eighteen." His speech delivered on that occasion is full of eloquent passages, from which we take the following, as illustrating the progress of civilization in Scandinavia. That the statement is in no way exaggerated will be acknowledged by all who are acquainted with the literature of the north, which, unfortunately, is far too little known in England:

"The Swedish language," said the king, "sang its first saga in the early morning hours of our history. On the northern sky the day appears but slowly, and slowly Christianity and culture pressed through the dark of heathenism into the loneliest parts of the north. But before long there sprang from pure lips, in the depth of our dark pine forests, the songs of the people, and in the semi-darkness of the cloister cells rhymed chronicles were penned down, page by page, in elegant characters, with unwearied industry. Classical language and literature may have influenced us, but our development has been Swedish, and we have preserved to this day the wonderful metallic sound of our vowels, as well as the manliness, hard as steel, of our consonants."

But with so poetical and patriotic a ruler as Oscar II. it is only natural that the Academy of Arts and Sciences should prosper.

FASHION NOTES.

—A charmingly pretty, but not very useful, is the crepe lisse pocket handkerchief, light as air and embroidered around the edge in floral designs of great variety.

—The newest umbrellas have the ball tops made of petrified wood, with a pillar of the same introduced at the top of the handle below the ball. Those with silver storks and emu heads are very beautiful, but are apt to soil the gloves.

—There are lovely caps for baby boys this season. One is a round cap in lamb's wool, the edges bordered with a cord and plaited beneath the brim. Another is covered with richly worked guipure, and many others are made in wool and embroidered all over the silk.

—Fedora, Mechlin and Oriental are the most popular laces used. French thread and Chantilly lace will supersede Spanish for trimming and general use. White and colored crepe lisse, exquisitely embroidered with daisies and other flowers, will be used at the wrist and throat of handsome dresses,

—Bonnets are somewhat more rational in shape. Toques, with low, square crowns, somewhat recalling the Polish cap, are charmingly becoming; a model of this style has the crown of red velvet, the brim, narrow and slightly turned-up, is of black velvet, studded with jet, and at the back is placed a cluster of small tufts of feathers as fine and light as silk.

—The chief novel feature in black cloths, is that fancy woven ones are to be worn instead of plain, especially boucle, frise and plain stripes. These give them a far more substantial and at the same time a dressy appearance. Some of the fine vicunas have cord stripes, some have interwoven stripes, forming checks; others have a large, coarse check on a dice ground.

—A redingote of bronze-colored open-work woolen material is lined throughout with dark cardinal silk. The back is simply made, having long straight plaits set in just below the waist and finished with large buttons of oxidized silver. There are two wide bands of cardinal velvet extending from the neck to the feet. The square collar and revers are of the velvet, four of the silver buttons being placed on each side of the revers.

—Blue fox and golden-brown beaver are to be very popular fur trimmings, though not to the exclusion of many other handsome kinds Blue, so fashionable all the summer past, is to lose none of its popularity during this and the winter season. And blue fox tones well with this beautiful color. Not that the fur is really blue. Blue fur is as impossible as a blue rose. But blue fox has a certain tinge of metallic grayish blue which in a degree justifies the name bestowed upon it.

—The taste for antique ornaments still prevails, and on the black velvet neck-bands, which are again perceptible in ball-rooms, pendants are shown which were fashionable two centuries ago. Wrought metals in Egyptian, Indian, Roman and Norman designs are all pressed into such service. Anklets are being utilized as bracelets, now that the latter are worn on a part of the arm that accommodates itself to their otherwise inconvenient size.

—A dress of dark-blue faille and striped wool has the skirt of the striped materials laid in deep plaits in front and draped full in the back. A broad panel of the faille on the left side is trimmed with an ornament of irridescent beads, from which depend beaded tassels. The pointed bodice of the striped material opens over a plaited plastron, crossing it beneath the bust with nun's folds, and is trimmed with lace of a brownish tint. The sleeves are of faille and are bordered with cuffs of the lace surmounted by a rosette of faille ribbon.

—Trimmings are lighter and less voluminous than last summer. Capotes are smaller still, if possible, their flat border rests close over the hair; the peak in front is done away with, which is perhaps a pity, as it is so becoming to some faces; the capote is trimmed with a cluster of light feathers, three loops of ribbon and a scrap of lace falling in a dainty little fanchon in the middle of the border; the crown is ornamented with a flower embroidered in silk and gold over a piece of tulle laid over the velvet; this crown is half plain, half plaited, dented in the middle; no strings, or else long strings of tulle, which look pretty, but are very fragile and rather inconvenient.

—For town-costumes and reception-toilets large pinked-out ruches have once more come into fashion. A very elegant half-mourning toilet is made thus: A skirt of iron-gray glace silk is edged round the foot with a very thick pinked-out ruche. A second skirt of woolen crepon of a lighter shade of gray is gracefully drapped over it. On one side a double row of bows of gray ribbon formed a sort of ladder pattern. A tight-fitting bodice of crepon, opened straight down the front over a chemsette of heliotrope foulard. A narrow ruche trimmed the fronts of the bodice; the turned-up collar and the sleeve-facings were of gray velvet. Three bars of velvet crossed over the chemisette, and were fastened with small bows of ribbon, in the middle there was a steel buckle; similar buckles on the collar and sleeve-facings.

—A return to the ancient mode of ornamenting the outer sticks of a fan is observable this season. Upon many are to be seen butterflies, dragon-flies and scarabs in raised mosaic. On others are shown in enamel the predominant colors of either the foundation or the ornament of the fan. Garnets, sapphires and emeralds are now uniting with diamonds to accentuate the floral designs seen upon those rich creations represented in Brussels point. Most of the less costly fans are of fine gauze, on which are painted flights of birds or groupings of the same upon branches of flowering trees. An example in neutral tints shows five or six wrens poised on a spray of cherry blossoms. On another is apparent a gathering of swallows, evidently having a conference prior to their southward flight.

HORSE [illegible]

—A jockey club has been organized in Kansas City, and a mile course is in course of construction.

—Jimmie McKee, the well-known driver and trainer, is still very ill at his home, in Plaintield, N. J.

—The blk. m. Flash, 2.19½, by Bonesetter, 2.19, owned by J. D. Rockfeller, of Cleveland, has foaled a filly by Phallas, 2.13¾.

—Robert Steel purchased of General Withers, of Lexington, Ky., a yearling filly by Happy Medium, dam by George Wilkes. Price, $1000.

—John Splan has sold the b. m. Cora Belle, by Hambletonian Prince, to Major S. N. Dickinson, of New York, as a mate for Flora Hoff.

—Lady Leah, record 2.24¼, formerly owned by Wash Dickinson, of this city, has been trotting in the South, and is wintering at Greenville, S. C.

—Alden Goldsmith, a noted horseman, died on Sunday night Dec. 19th at Blooming Grove, Orange county, New York, aged 66 years. He was the trainer of Goldsmith Maid and other famous horses.

—The auction sale of the blooded stock belonging to the late Fred. Archer, the jockey, has been completed at Newmarket, England. It realized a total of £3585. Chilperic brought £840.

—Mr. Lakland has purchased of Mr. John M. Clay, of Kentucky, two yearling fillies, one by Longfellow, out of Ballet (Modesty's dam) by Planet, the other by Longfellow, dam Cicely Bowling. The price reported was $4000.

—It is said that James Murphy has left the employ of J. B. Haggin, and that Mr. Haggin's old trainer, William Claypole, has taken his place, and, in conjunction with Mat Byrnes, will train the horses of the Rancho del Paso stable,

—L. T. Yeager, of Boyle county, Ky., sold to Egmont Lawrence, of London, Eng., on the 9th instant, a 3-year-old gelding, by Danville, Wikes, for $10. This is one of three colts got by Wilkes as a 3-year-old, Sallie Vagin and another, owned by George Bright, of Lincoln, being the other two.

—The Duke of Westminster heads the list of winning owners in England this year with £24,432; Mr. Manton coming next with £14,209; then Mr. Abington with £11,439, and then Mr. Barclay with £10,624. The Duke of Beaufort follows with £9563, and Mr. Douglas Baird with £9474 and the Duke of Hamilton with $9378.

—General W. G. Harding, proprietor of the Belle Meade stock farm, located near Nashville, Tenn., who died Dec. 15th was 78 years old. He was one of the best known breeders of running horses in the United States. He had been in ill health for several years, but nevertheless manifested great interest in turf matters generally and in the success of his great breeding establishments, where many of the best horses of the land were reared. General Harding turned over the management of Belle Meade some years ago to General W. H. Jackson, his son-in-law, who has since added much to the value of the fine farm of 400 acres.

—Isaac Murphy, the colored jockey, is described as a gentleman all over. He was reared in an excellent white family, and his manners were as carefully cultivated as the heirs of the house who are his daily associates; he is a man of refined feeling, never gets off smutty jokes, avoids crowds when they are being told, doesn't swear, use tobacco or drink, and seldom talks horse. He is about 23 years old, and has a very pretty wife, who scarcely shows the shadow in her blood. Murphy gets $15,000 a year and expenses, with the privilege of riding in outside races, none of which pay him less than $25, and from that up "into the thousands." He is worth about $50,000.

—A dispatch from Pittsburg says Jewett, the pacer, is still held by Peter Schatz. Several months ago he was sold to Conrad Schaefer, of Frankfort, Germany. Schaefer paid Schatz $5000 on account, the balance, $12,000, to be paid when the horse was delivered. Schaefer was to take the horse away some weeks ago, but did not do so. When asked the reason, Schatz replied: "Jewett is still here, and I'm going to keep him until I get the balance of the money due me. They bought him for $17,000 and gave me $5000, the balance to be paid when they get the horse. But they have not given me the $12,000 yet. You know those horseman who bought him for Schaefer are slick, and horse laws are so funny that I have got Jewett hidden. Even my son does not know where the animal is. Only two men do beside myself. I'm going to keep him until I get that $12,000. I saw him last week, he is looking good. Just you wait until next summer and he'll show Harry Wilkes how to go. He was too fat last summer when he paced against Wilkes.

—The best running records made in 1886 are as follows: At seven furlongs—Joe Cotton, 4, 106, at Sheepshead Bay, 1.27½; Rico, 4, 90, at Chicago, 1.27½; Telie Doe, 4, 105, at Washington, 1.27½; Bertie R., a, 103, at San Francisco, 1.27½; King Fox, 2, 112, at Sheepshead Bay, 1.27¾. The previous best was 1.28½, by Joe Murray and Little Minch. Mile and a sixteenth—Jim Douglass, a, 122, at Chicago, 1.47½; Little Joe, a, 89, at Chicago, 1.48. Previous best, 1.48¾, by Creosote, 114, at Louisville, in 1882. Mile and a sixteenth heats—Binette, 5, 110, at San Francisco, best four consecutive heats 1.50, 1.49½, 1.50, 1.50, 1.50½. Mile and three sixteenths—Highflight, 5, 107, at Lexington, 2.01½; Exile, 4, 126 (on the grass), at Sheepshead Bay, 2.03; Editor, 4, 98, at Sheepshead Bay, 2.03; Adrian 3, 98, at Lexington, 2.03½; Taxgatherer, a, 101, at Latonia, 2.03½. Previous best 2.03½, made by Kinglike, 100, at Monmouth Park, July 10, 1884. Mile and a quarter—Binette, 5, 101, at Chicago, 2.07½; La Sylphide, 4, 98, at Lexington, 2.07½; Sir Joseph, 3, 116, at Lexington, 2.07½. Previous best, 2.07¾, made by Gataway, at Saratoga, in August, 1881. Mile and five furlongs—Exile, 4, 115, at Sheepshead Bay, 2.48¾.

THE WEEK'S SUMMARY

OF TELEGRAPHIC NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS.

Events That Have Happened in all Parts of the World Boiled Down to Pointed Paragraphs, Personal Mention of Doings and Sayings of Many People.

The four insane convicts who escaped from the insane asylum at Auburn, N. Y., were recaptured within ten miles of the city.

The "Wheelers," a political organization of Arkansas farmers, feel strong enough to demand certain legislation affecting their interests during the coming year.

The body of Miss Maude Hull, of Carlisle, Ia., which was stolen from that village cemetery, was found by a detective on the dissecting table of the Iowa College of Physicians and Surgeons at Des Moines. It was purchased, the latter say, in the regular way.

Alderman Peter B. Masterson, of New York, died from injuries sustained by being thrown from his carriage while driving in Central park with City Chamberlain Ivins.

The furniture workers of Chicago have made a demand, which is indorsed by the Central Labor union of that city, that the state declare the coal mines common property

Slowly but surely Russia is progressing in Central Asia by extending her base of operations north of Afghanistan, where she is now more strongly intrenched than she was last year.

The missing bicyclist, Thomas Stevens, who is going around the world on his wheel, has been heard from in China, where he was stoned by the natives and narrowly escaped with his life. He is expected to arrive in San Francisco from Yokohama, Japan, about the middle of January.

Col. Nelson B. Bartram, deputy collector of the port of New York, who died on Christmas night, was commander of the Union league's colored regiment—the Twentieth—during the war of the rebellion.

The Central Labor union of New York has denounced the struck jury system and the appropriation by the general government to aid the militia in the several states.

The excitement in Kentucky over the finding of gold threatens to interfere with the distilling business.

There is some desultory talk in California about dividing the state.

The funeral of Rabbi Falk took place at Buffalo.

The difficulties on the street railroads in Boston are terminated without a tie up and in a victory for the men.

The machine constructors are said to be preparing to withdraw from the Knights of Labor with 50,000 members.

A young man, said to be a Princeton graduate, put his head under the blankets and shot himself through the brain in a New York boarding house.

The remains of the late William H. Vanderbilt were looked upon by his family for the last time and hermetically sealed in the mausoleum at New Dorp, S. I.

Speaker Carlisle filed his answer to the notice of Thoebe that he would contest Mr. Carlisle's election to congress from the Sixth Kentucky district. The answer denies Mr. Thoebe's statements of fact in every particular, and charges that the election in Kenton and Campbell counties, where Thoebe got his big majorities, was illegal, owing to irregular appointment of the election officers, and from the fact that more votes were counted than there are names on the poll book.

D. F. Beatty, of Washington, N. J., is under arrest in Jersey City, charged with improper use of the mails to obtain money, in sending out certain circulars advertising organs. The complaint is made by a lady of Brooklyn, who claims that an organ sent to her was inferior to the one described in the circular.

Judge Reynolds, of Brooklyn, has granted Mrs. Staunton a divorce from her preacher husband, on the grounds of cruelty.

An experiment in temperance reform is being tried in Switzerland, which it is believed can do no possible harm and may do much good. The federal government has assumed a monopoly of the sale of spirits. Distillers are required to sell their entire product to the state, which imposes strict regulations as to materials and methods of distillation. The retail price of liquors is to be raised and the government expects to secure, after allowing for a certain falling off in consumption, some $2,000,000 a year from the profits. Of this sum, $150,000, or 7½ per cent., is to be turned over to the cantons to be spent in measures to repress the abuse of alcohol.

The people in western Pennsylvania and adjacent regions in neighboring states are extremely anxious to learn how long the supply of natural gas is going to hold out.

The South Carolina legislature has declined to appropriate any money for the relief of the sufferers by the Charleston earthquake or the destitute farmers of Chester county whose crops were destroyed by floods.

Washington territory is exultant. It is claimed that the edelweiss, the famous flower of the Alps, is to be found on Mount Rainier.

Columbus, S. C., reports a case of the intelligent countryman who blows out the gas and thereby becomes the subject of a coroner's inquest.

New South Wales proposes to hold an inter-colonial exhibition, as part of the centennary celebration, in January, 1888, in which the mother country and all the colonies and dependencies of the empire will be invited to participate.

A board of survey, appointed by Rear Admiral Chandler to inspect the United States steamer Palos, of the Asiatic squadron, has reported her to be unfit for service.

A strenuous effort is being made by the enlisted men of the United States army to secure a decrease in the number of years of continuous service entitling them to promotion from thirty to twenty-five. Petitions on this subject are continually reaching congress.

Another big legacy for Harvard university—$400,000 this time.

Massachusetts is happy in an apparent increase of about $65,000,000 in her valuation.

Canada's new law concerning American fishermen in British waters is regarded by the latter as a reassertion of the "from headland to headland" idea that will be freely disregarded.

The bodies of Johnson and Gibson, the firemen victims of the Temple theatre fire in Philadelphia, have been recovered.

A stenographer in Louisville, during a drunken quarrel with a barkeeper, killed him.

An Ohio marshal, in attempting to master an escaping prisoner, shot him dead.

Panics, fortunately unattended by personal injury, were created in a knitting factory and the county jail at Detroit by the smoke from a rapidly burning picture frame factory.

Manslaughter was the verdict rendered against the jealous Hungarian, of Bayonne, N. J., who killed his rival.

The dissatisfaction in the ranks of the Knights of Labor seems to be spreading, and many members favor a special meeting of the order.

Canal boatmen protest that excessive terminal charges in New York are driving away the grain trade, and ask that $1,000,000 be appropriated for canal improvements.

Justice Beasely, of Trenton, has denied the motion for a new trial of Titus, the Hackettstown janitor, condemned to death for the murder of Tillie Smith.

The managers of the Reading railroad have been compelled to yield the position they took in opposition to the men in their employ. When the deadlock was opened upward of 4,000 cars were waiting to be moved.

The deposits in the savings banks of Massachusetts aggregate the very large amount of $291,197,900, or in round numbers $300,000,000.

The striking street railroad employes of San Francisco are enforcing their demands by placing dynamite cartridges under the cable roads, and the people of the city are afraid to trust their lives on the cars.

The board of estimate and apportionment of New York has added $5,000 each to the appropriation for the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the American Museum of Natural History, on condition that the trustees open the doors of those institutions to the people in the afternoon on Sundays.

The federal government pays in salaries to appointed officers $80,000,000 a year, and about $130,000,000 is paid annually by city, town and state governments for the service they employ, making a total income for officeholders throughout the country of $210,000,000 a year.

Cedar Springs, Mich., claims the smallest man of his age now living, in James Hoag, who is forty-five inches in height, weighs seventy-six pounds and is 72 years old, he having been born in 1815.

Hudson river icemen are jubilant, as the outlook is that the prospective crop will not only be the finest, but probably the largest gathered in many years, while it will cost at least one-third less to harvest than the crop of last season.

The price of coal has been advanced by the Reading company fifteen and twenty-five cents per ton.

Edward W. Hatch, of Buffalo, judge-elect of the superior court, has retired from active politics by resigning as a member of the Republican state committee.

The oleomargarine tax law is to be fully tested in Georgia. Four hundred and thirty pounds of bogus butter were seized by internal revenue officers in Atlanta.

A Hartford made toboggan has been sent as a Christmas gift to the Dean of Canterbury by President Dwight, of Yale college.

The committee having in charge the erection of a monument to Peter Cooper in New York report receipts of $30,000. Ten thousand dollars more are required to complete the memorial.

A picture of the late Samuel J. Tilden is to be placed in the common council chamber of Albany, the board having appropriated $1,000 for that purpose.

The Ontario elections have not produced a livening effect on the spirits of Sir John Macdonald and his cabinet.

Governor Robinson says he doesn't want to be United States senator from Massachusetts.

Ex-Senator E. H. Rollins, of New Hampshire, wants to succeed the late Senator Pike at Washington.

Spurious silver coin to the amount of $15,000 is believed to be in circulation in Boston.

Charles H. Raymond, of New York, made an assignment, giving preferences for over $300,000. Inability to float bonds of the Montgomery and Florida railroad, consequent on the Wall street flurry of Dec. 21, is the cause of the suspension.

The Rev. Mr. Barbour, formerly a lawyer in Connecticut, but more recently a pastor in Newark, is suing for divorce from his wife. The lady has no objection. She married a lawyer, she says, and not a minister.

Among speeches made by the statesmen entertained at dinner by the Boston merchants, one by Senator Hale, of Maine, urged vigorously the importance of coast defense.

The effect of England's time allowance change is to put yachting on equal terms, and American vessels will now be able to compete with the British cutters without prohibitive handicaps.

A very strong letter has been addressed by the Hon. Henry A. Richmond, member of the state civil service commission, to the superintendent of the public schools of Buffalo denouncing the appointment of teachers except on competitive examination and probation.

It is threatened by some of the Knights of Labor in Chicago that unless General Master Workman Powderly revokes his order forbidding the use of the funds of the organization for the benefit of the condemned Anarchists his authority will not be recognized by a majority of the local assemblies in that city.

The British military authorities will have in readiness for transportation to British Columbia in April next twelve 80-ton Woolwich guns—monster pieces of ordnance, which throw a projectile weighing 1,700 pounds with a charge of 450 pounds of powder.

The city of Mexico had two sensations—the arrival of Mme. Patti and a duel with swords fought between Prince Augustin Iturbide and Senor Carcedo, the latter being wounded in the shoulder, but not dangerously.

The proposition to erect the new county of Unadilla from portions of Otsego, Chenango and Delaware counties is to be again brought before the New York legislature at the forthcoming session.

The Countess Buest, once noted as the most beautiful woman in Germany, is dead.

New weather signals have been adopted by the signal service bureau. They consist of a square white flag, indicating clear or fair weather; a square blue flag, which indicates snow or rain, and a black triangular flag, to indicate the change in temperature. If the triangular flag appears above either of the square flags the thermometer will rise; if below it will fall. A square white flag, with a square black center, indicates a decided cold wave as before.

The Michigan soldiers' home was dedicated at Grand Rapids with becoming ceremony.

One of the men on trial for train wrecking at Wyandotte, Kan., has confessed the crime of which they are accused.

The will of the late Robert L. Ingersoll, of Pulaski, N. Y., is to be contested by his first wife, who procured a divorce from him.

According to arguments of counsel for the Andover professors, the heterodoxy of which they are accused largely permeates New England orthodoxy.

A kind hearted hack owner in Louisville, who took a drunken acquaintance home in a carriage to save him from falling into the hands of the police, was wounded to death in return for his goodness.

The Marquis of Salisbury's excursion into the Liberal camp in quest of ministers for the British government has not proved brilliantly successful. Lord Hartington, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain and Mr. George J. Goschen find themselves, upon conferring, to be equally averse to joining any coalition cabinet, and have accordingly decided to support the Conservative government.

A proclamation of the United States relative to the real value of foreign silver coins notes that the rupee of India is worth but 34.6 cents instead of 35.7 cents, the sol of Peru has fallen from 75.1 cents to 72.7 cents; the Japanese yen is to be reckoned at 78.4 cents, instead of 81 cents, and the mahbub of Tripoli has depreciated from 67.7 cents to 65.6 cents.

The milk producers of northern New Jersey have formed associations and subscribed funds for the purpose of bringing a weighty expression of public opinion to bear upon the law makers of the state in behalf of securing a reduction and readjustment by the New Jersey railroads of the freight charges on milk and other articles that farmers produce or consume.

Cincinnati merchants, upon reflection, have arrived at the conclusion that the Reagan-McCullum interstate commerce bill, if passed, would hurt the railroads and prove detrimental to their interests, and the Merchants' and Manufacturers' association of the city accordingly rescinded its former action indorsing the measure and urging its adoption.

The appropriation for the running expenses of New York city for 1887 aggregates $31,657,273.55. This is $764,276.60 less than last year.

Oscar Cook, one of the Adams Express car robbers, implicates Messenger Fotheringham.

The shipments to the United States of Canadian fish during the month of November show an increase of 30 per cent. over the corresponding month last year, notwithstanding the heavy duty.

Wake Forest college, North Carolina, has been given $50,000 in 6 per cent. thirty year first mortgage railroad bonds by Mr. J. A. Bostwick, of New York, to be known as the Bostwick endowment fund.

It is estimated that more than 200 lives were lost in the late snow storm in Germany. Fifty bodies have been found in Saxony, thirty in Thuringia and forty in southern Germany.

A law and order league has been formed at Asbury Park, N. J., for the purpose of prosecuting persons detected in violating the state laws prohibiting the sale of liquors.

Gen. W. W. Loring (Fereck Pasha) died in New York after an illness of only eighteen hours. Gen. Loring had been in military service over fifty years. He was a colonel in the United States army, lieutenant general in the Confederate forces and commander-in-chief of the army of the khedive of Egypt.

The late Senator Logan's funeral occurred on the last day of the old year in the senate chamber at Washington, a very large number of mourners following the dead general to the tomb. The remains were placed in a temporary vault in Rock Creek cemetery in Washington and will be finally interred at Chicago. Over $40,000 have been sent to Mrs. Logan by friends.

Gen. Albert G. Lawrence, of Rhode Island, died of pneumonia at a New York city hotel.

Mayor Grace, of New York city, stepped down and out and Mayor Hewitt was duly inaugurated to rule the city.

At his New Year's day reception President Grevy, of France, expressed his confidence in the prolongation of prevailing peaceful relations between the great powers. A hopeful view of the outlook was also uttered by Herr Tisza, the Hungarian prime minister.

William Poole and Joseph Font, of New York, who were sentenced to Sing Sing for life for the murder of John Ryan in 1877, were pardoned by Governor Hill.

Dressmakers of New York complain of their long hours and low wages, and denounce the "bargain counters" as among the cause of these evils.

The Messaros trial at Philadelphia is over, and the pastor has been found not guilty.

"Jim Cummings" will be able to study the "Polite Letter Writer" behind the bars in the St. Louis jail for a time.

The pigeon match between W. Graham, of England, and C. S. Budd, of Iowa, resulted in a tie. An easy incomer lost Budd the match.

Another champion quail eater is found at Chicago. One bird a day for thirty days is the record.

The folly of using firearms to celebrate a holiday with greater noise was illustrated in New York by the killing of a young man by his friend, the wounding of two persons in their homes and of a man in the street. The last three were hit by random bullets.

Goschen Consents.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—The Morning Post, in making the announcement that Mr. George J. Goschen has consented to succeed Lord Randolph Churchill as chancellor of the exchequer and leader of the government party in the house of commons, expresses fear that Mr. Goschen's connection with the ministry will lead to the abandonment of the Tory-Democratic policy upon which it is necessary to fight successfully the Conservative battle. The Post again urges upon Lord Salisbury the imperative necessity of his seeking some means by which to regain the services of Lord Churchill in the cabinet, even though the acceptance of Mr. Goschen be final.

Died a Millionaire.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Jan. 3.—Milton Tootle, one of the wealthiest citizens of St. Joseph, died yesterday from paralysis, caused by overwork and the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain. He was largely interested in several wholesale drygoods and boot and shoe houses in St. Joseph, Kansas City, Omaha, Council Bluffs and Sioux City, and proprietor of Tootle's opera house, this city. His estate is believed to aggregate $3,000,000, all of which he had accumulated by his own exertions in the jobbing trade in this city. He was also a large cattle owner, conducting several ranches in the Indian Territory, New Mexico and Texas. He was 64 years of age.

Murdered by a Tramp.

DONALDSONVILLE, La., Jan. 3.—The most atrocious murder in the annals of this place was perpetrated yesterday between 11 a. m. and noon in the very heart of the town. Mrs. Boulanger, a wealthy old French resident, was murdered by an unknown tramp, who struck her on the head with some blunt instrument. Robbery was doubtless the incentive for the crime. Mrs. Boulanger had no faith in the banks, and it was generally known that she kept her money secreted at home. The murderer has not yet been arrested.

Boston Bakers Displeased.

BOSTON, Jan. 3.—The bakers of Boston are organized into an assembly of the Knights of Labor, but having become dissatisfied with the order, are about to withdraw in a body, and form an open trade union, which will be attached to the National Bakers' union. A prominent member of the order says: "We are disgusted with the manner in which D. A. 30, Knights of Labor, has conducted a boycott against a firm here." Other reasons for dissatisfaction are also given.

Senator Brown May Resign.

SAVANNAH, Jan. 3.—It is reported that United States Senator Joseph E. Brown is about to resign his seat. Various reasons are given. Mr. Brown is 65 years old, is not very well and is several times a millionaire. It is said that he desires to retire from active public life, especially as his relations to the administration are not perfectly harmonious. Governor Gordon may make up his mind to succeed Senator Brown. There is no doubt of his election if such is his desire.

OUR CHRISTMAS GREETING:

—TO—

Fathers, Mothers, Sisters, Brothers and All.

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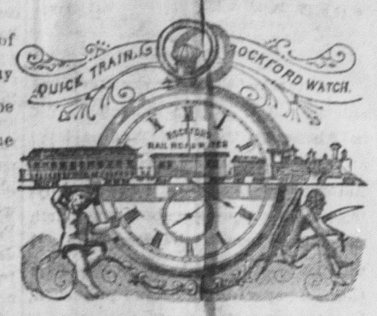

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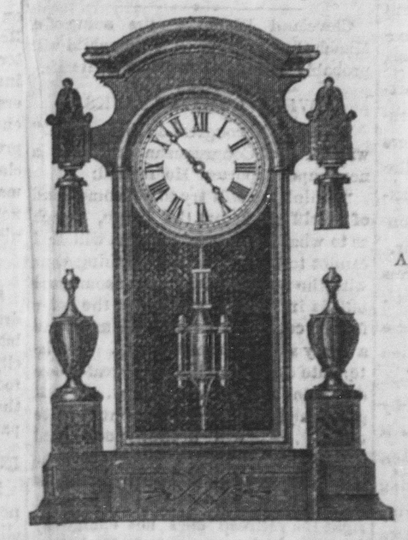

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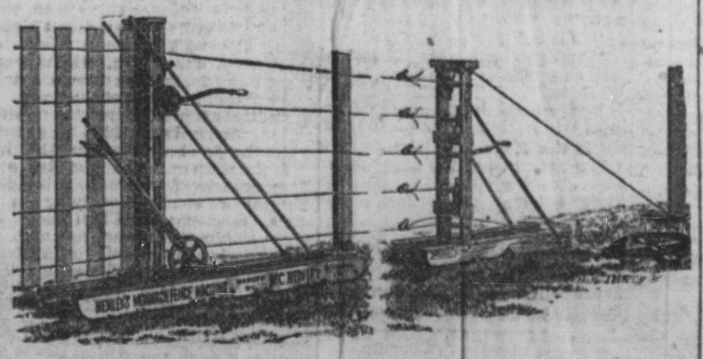

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3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
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7 Because it is made of the best materials and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
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11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood ties from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
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NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

THE PRESIDENT SHAKES HANDS WITH MANY CALLERS.

Brilliant Society Event at the White House—Representatives of All Countries Pay Their Respects—Gay Uniforms and Rich Costumes Displayed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The new season opened gaily at Washington. All society ladies of note kept open houses, and their calls were numbered by the thousand. The president's reception was as usual the center of attraction, and the fact of its being the first New Year's reception of Mrs. Cleveland gave it a peculiar interest. All Washington went to it, and all praised the grace and tact of Mrs. Cleveland. These president's receptions held on the first of the new year are the great social events of the capital. All the officials and people in authority are in duty bound to go to them, and any one who pretends to be in Washington society would

THE PRESIDENT AND WIFE.

make a great mistake by remaining away. I went early to the White House on New Year's morning and was enabled to witness the various receptions from the beginning to the end.

The executive mansion looked bare and bleak in its whiteness as I walked up the crescent shaped drive. Entering the front door I found the Marine band stationed in the vestibule with their leader in front of them. They were dressed in bright red suits and their brass instruments shone brightly as they practiced softly the music which they were to give during the receptions. Everything within the White House was decorated with flowers and green. The mantels of the East room and the Blue room were banked high. There were tropical plants in the alcoves of the windows, and walking through the grand promenade corridors, from the walls of which look down the oil painted portraits of all the presidents, seemed like going through a garden of the south, the wide path of which was carpeted with the richest of velvet.

A few minutes before 11 President Cleveland came down stairs with Mrs. Cleveland on his arm, and the line of reception was formed in the Blue room. The president stood at the door leading to the Red room with Mrs. Cleveland at his right hand and with the several ladies of his cabinet, Mrs. Manning, Endicott and Vilas below her. The ladies were attired in full dress. The president wore a Prince Albert coat, buttoned about his rotund form.

In the meantime a number of ladies had taken their place behind the president and this line of ladies, and these including a few newspaper correspondents, were among the favored few who were permitted to see the whole of the reception which continued from 11 o'clock until 2.

Promptly at 11 came the members of the cabinet and the diplomatic corps. They drove to the White House in carriages, with coachmen and footmen in livery. The footmen opened the doors of their carriages under the port cochere. I wish I could describe the

THE GUESTS DEPARTING.

stiffness and airs of these coachmen and footmen. They strutted about in their gay liveries and big buttons as though they owned the White House and as though the reception of the day was gotten up for them.

The members of the cabinet came in double breasted frock coats and dark clothes, but the diplomats appeared in all the gold lace and gold medals of their court uniforms. Each of the ministers had enough medals on his breast to start an antique coin collection, and some of them had great silk sashes about their wast, wide gold bands over their shoulders and under their arms, and a thousand and one other furbelows, making them look like the high cockalorums of the masons or like the pasteboard kings of the stage.

The Turkish minister wore his fez and the Chinese minister with his attachés came out in the gorgeous silk, satins, and furbelows of his nation. I took a sketch of him as he trotted across the vestibule and as he bowed low to Mrs. Cleveland in the Blue room. I saw him again in the East room an hour later when he was chatting with Gen. Drum, of the United States army. Drum was dressed in his full uniform with sword at his side and epaulettes on his shoulders and enough brass buttons on his coat to set a baby wild with delight. Kuki, the Japanese minister, was also present, but his uniform was almost like that of the European ministers.

CHINESE MINISTER AND GEN. DRUM.

After the diplomats had passed the president and had gone on to chat in the East room, Chief Justice Waite and the other fat judges of the supreme court were announced. They walked by with a good word for every one, and they were the healthiest looking men at the reception. But who could not be healthy on $10,000 a year? How these judges with fixed salaries for life enjoy themselves at all great receptions! They are as fond of society as girls in their teens, and I doubt not they enjoyed the New Year's reception as much as did the daughters of Secretaries Manning, Vilas and Lamar, who stood behind the president in the Blue room and who were taking their first taste of society this year.

At 11:30 the senators and representatives marched in, and it took a long time to receive the hundred who came. I noticed John Sherman with a lady on his arm, and in fact nearly all the congressmen had their wives with them. The ladies came in street dresses and not a few of them stopped and chatted with Mrs. Cleveland for a moment as they went by.

Following these came the army and navy with Gen. Sheridan at the head. He was the biggest man in the delegation in point of rank, but the smallest in stature. Little Phil is nearly as broad as he is long. His face was as red as the rising sun, and with its white moustache and gray hair it looked like that of a very distinguished man. He chatted and laughed with everyone, and he was the most democratic member of the army and navy present. Admiral Porter and he were standing at one time side by side. The head of the army and the head of the navy together. Both of them are men who have won their places by service, and there are not two kinder nor nobler men in Washington. There is nothing snobbish about either, and it was amusing to compare their unostentation at this reception with the braggadocio of the lieutenants and majors as they strutted about looking contempt on every man who did not wear a uniform.

SHERIDAN AND PORTER.

After the army and navy, came the leading officers of the departments, and I noted Civil Service Commissioner Edgerton who walks as spry now as he did when he was in congress over thirty years ago. Speaking of the scene around us he said: "I don't see that these receptions change much from generation to generation. I have seen just such a crowd here in Pierce's time. It is like the story of the brook. Men may come and men may go, but receptions go on forever."

After these the soldiers of the war of 1812, veterans of the Mexican war and other old soldiers came by. Some of these hobbled on crutches, and not a few had empty sleeves. President Cleveland spoke kindly to them all, and a sympathetic look came into Mrs Cleveland's eyes as they shook her hand.

Then came the dear people, and what a crowd there was of them. By 1 o'clock there was a line extending from the door of the White House out to the gate and down Pennsylvania avenue. They pushed and crowded up to the front door and went on in without leaving their hats in the waiting room. Some of them forgot to give their names when they came before the president, and not a few failed to shake hands with Mrs. Cleveland. I noted seated off in one corner an old woman dressed in black, with a black veil over her face, and with an ear trumpet a yard long in her hand. This trumpet was of shiny tin, and it caught the reflection of the bystanders as it shone against her black veil when she held one end of it to her ear and turned the other end up to the mouth of the man she was addressing. Near her was Dr. Mary Walker, in her attire of black broadcloth pantaloons, double-breasted frock coat, stand-up collar and white shirt. I noticed also the little man who has the biggest head in Washington. This man's head is nearly the size of a peck measure, and he forms the only instance I have ever heard of of a man who has eaten his own head. By this I mean that he has sold his head to a medical society, to be delivered to them after death, and has received therefrom $150. This $150 he has used to pay his board bill, and has consequently eaten his own head.

There were plenty of policemen in attendance, and these were needed to keep the crowd back. It is said that there were detectives in the various rooms to watch the audience, but they were in ordinary clothes, and it was not possible to pick them out.

WILLING TO BE SENATOR.

Several of Tennessee's Sons Offer Their Services.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 3.—The general assembly met at noon to-day. The session will be an important one, as, in addition to the election of a successor to succeed United States Senator Whitthorne, the convict lease system and prohibition questions will be acted upon. Among the gentlemen whose names are mentioned in connection with the senatorship are the Hon. William B. Bate, the present governor; the Hon. Albert S. Marks, ex-governor; the Hon. John F. House, ex-member of congress; the Hon. John L. T. Sneed, a prominent lawyer; Col. Arthur S. Colyar, editor in chief of The Nashville Union; Gen. John C. Brown, former counsel for the Gould southwestern system of railroads; the Hon. James D. Porter, assistant secretary of state at Washington; the Hon. James D. Richardson and the Hon. Benton McMillan, members of congress; the Hon. Robert L. Taylor, governor-elect; the Hon. W. C. Whitthorne, and Solon E. Rose. The leading candidates at present are Messrs. Bate, Marks and House. Efforts are being made to secure a caucus for the selection of a candidate for senator. But it is believed the movement will fail. There are strong indications that some gentleman not yet named may be chosen, and the struggle is being watched with great interest. An earnest fight will be made to bring about the abolition of the convict lease system and the adoption of a resolution to submit to a popular vote a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors.

TRYING MESCAL.

An Experiment With the Famous Mexican Mixture.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The Capital publishes a humorous account of the results of an experiment made here by several gentlemen in drinking Mexican mescal. It says that soon after the alleged misfortune of Minister Manning was made public here a number of officials connected with the scientific bureaus of the government determined to test the effect of the famed meschl. In order that they might try the "real stuff" they sent for a supply to Piedras Negras. The tipple arrived last week, and Friday afternoon about a dozen of them met in a club house and tried the drink in very small doses. Only one of the party was able give his experiences. He says the others may be able to put in an appearance at their respective offices in a few days if they suffer no relapses, but they all curse mescal from the bottom of their hearts. This gentleman says he drank less than a quarter of a gill of it mixed with about the same quantity of port wine. He remembers nothing since 5 o'clock Friday evening, but gives it as his opinion that if it can be proved that the citizens of Mexico really did put any of the stuff in Minister Manning's wines the United States has good cause for a declaration of war. The experiment was entirely satisfactory and will not be repeated by the same gentlemen.

$50,000 for a College.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 3.—The will of Sidney M. Sabine, of La Porte, provides that $50,000 shall be donated to Wabash college, at Crawfordsville.

The Philadelphia Times.

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D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. FRED'K KURTZ, Pres't.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Will L. Snyder, deceased, late of Gregg twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
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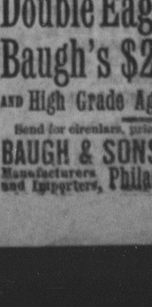

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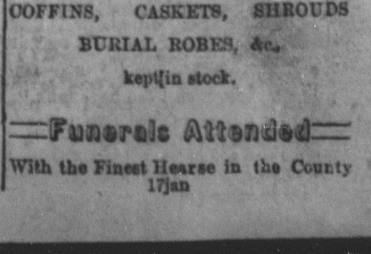

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Apotheosis.

In olden days, when shepherds blithe,
Beneath the boughs of beechen trees,
Braved hoary Time's unerring scythe
With oaten pipe and mellow glees;
When shepherd maids, with modest blush,
Tripped dainty figures in the shade,
While clear as carols of the thrush
Their laughter silvery music made,

Each youth more gifted than the rest
In valiant deed or 'suasive word;
Each maid with richer beauty blest
Their comrades low-tuned heart-chords stirred.
The simple tale was told around
To music of the lowing kine,
That some new deity was found—
That one so rare must be divine.

Out on such fond simplicity—
Not this the childish Age of Gold!
Of nobler stamps gods now must be
Than in those days of reed and fold.
Still, I must heed this olden lore—
O, what a fall for mortal pride!—
And, humbled thus, a maid adore,
The goddess I have deified.

SUMMER VISITORS.

We—that is, Mrs. Turtledove and myself—had just come into possession of a small house out of town—a cottage, two stories in height and about twenty feet square, with a small cabbage garden in the rear and a grape-vine and a cherry-tree in the front yard. We had never owned any property before, and we couldn't help feeling a little proud of this, though, like Morleena Kenwigs, we had been taught that it was "sinful."

"Come down and pay us a visit," we had said to every one with whom we shook hands, as we bade farewell to the city. "Come and see our little place in strawberry time." And every one had answered:

"We shall be delighted."

We had been very happy in our new home—which, by the way, I left at 6 o'clock in the morning and returned to at 8 o'clock at night, per steam train. To be sure, there were Sundays, you know. We were a little afraid of the low-lying ground about the frog-pond, which our blue-looking neighbor, Mrs. Doldrum, informed us was "certain sure to fetch the ager some day," and did not like to confess to each other that quinine was the sample commodity of the place; but really, it was beautiful, frog-pond and all. And now that strawberry time had come, and we felt sure we should have a large harvest—at least enough for tea three times—my wife said "we knew the joys that farmers feel." Their woes, too, for a big worm had attacked our two cabbages, and something of a wilting nature was occurring to the early peas.

Our parlor, with its Indian matting and white curtains and spider-legged chairs, was a model of airy comfort. There were always flowers in glasses on on the mantel, and there was a bird in a cage in the window. Peggy, the "girl," did the work, and my wife was always fresh and bright in her white muslins and knots of ribbon and flowers. She was growing plump, too, and Mrs. Turtledove looked well when she was plump. I was thinking of these things with satisfaction as I opened the gate of my garden one night and almost tumbled over Mrs. Turtledove, who, with a glass dish in her hand, was bending over the strawberry bed.

"Oh, Timon!" she exclaimed, as I saluted her, "do help me, please. I'm trying to get enough ripe berries for tea. After bragging so, I don't want Miss Mittens to go back to the city and say she didn't have any. Miss Mittens came down by the noon train, dear."

"Did she?" said I. "Ah, well, pleased to see her, I'm sure."

"Yes, of course, Timon," said my wife very slowly. "And I hope there's milk enough. She says she's going to live on milk now she is in the country."

Now we did not keep a cow, and we had almost to go on our knees to Farmer Fish to induce him to spare us a quart a day. He always liked to send full cans down by the train," he said, and he and Mrs. Fish never touched milk themselves. We had even suspected the good Fish of watering this quart of ours; perhaps, being a benevolent man, he thought that it might too rich for us. It is always right to think the very best of people, you know.

"I wish we had a cow," said I; "perhaps Peggy could milk her if—"

"Hallo, old fellow!" cried a voice behind me. "Been chasing you ever since you left the train. Any one would know you had a pretty wife at home by the way you walked. I've taken advantage of your charming invitation and run down to stop awhile. How do you do Mrs. Turtledove? I can see that farm life agrees with you by your cheeks."

And we both shook hands with Mulligan. Fred. Mulligan, whom I remembered with a sort of qualm, put up at the Fifth Avenue Hotel as a general thing and was one of the most particular men about "his eating."

However, at least I could make him welcome, so I ushered him into the house, spring overcat, slender umbrella, Russian leather traveling bag and all, and, leaving him in the parlor, went out into the kitchen to open the sardine box—Peggy had a way of making chowder of the sardines in the process—and to assure Mrs. Turtledove that the small quantity of berries she had collected would be "plenty."

We were rather a merry party as we sat down to tea that night. Mr. Mulligan and Miss Mittens had discovered that they had met before at Saratoga, and were already very intimate.

They complimented in chorus.

"How delightful to be country people isn't it?" said Mr. Mulligan.

"Indeed it is," said Miss Mittens. "Nature casting her most precious things at their feet, as one may say—flowers and fruit and—and breezes you know. I fairly pined for the country, and I hate hotels and strange boarding-houses; so, as I actually have a sister in dear Mrs. Turtledove, I thought I'd throw myself on her charity for the summer."

"Just as I felt," said Mulligan. "Said I; "There is Turtledove ready to welcome me with open arms. Why not go to him?'"

"I am going to be rural while I am here," said Miss Mittens. "I don't mean to drink tea or coffee. I mean to live on milk and fruit here."

"And I," said Mulligan—"no champagne for me when I can have milk."

I felt very glad indeed to hear that he did not want champagne.

"But oh, my dear," sobbed Mrs. Turtledove, a little while after the meal was over, catching me in a quiet corner, "to think of our first strawberries, and you not to have even one tinty-tonty one. The one I tried to swallow choked me when I thought of that. And don't you think Mr. Fish would sell us more milk while they stay?"

I declared that I did not mind about the berries; that I would make Fish sell us milk at any price. By the way, he did give in at last, and we gave him two shillings a quart. There was no competition in the neighborhood.

"And I'll bring berries down from town to-morrow," I said. "They are plentier there than they are in the country."

"Miss Mittens has the spare room, and Mr. Mulligan will have the hall bed-room," said my wife. "He looks altogether too grand for it, but I can't help it."

Then we went back to entertain our guests, and we were really getting on finely—what with the piano and duets—when there came the sound of bumping and scraping at the carriage steps. A voice cried:

"Hallo, Turtledove! Folks for you."

And out we rushed to find the garden full of the Rev. Mr. Calliope and his family—Mrs. Calliope, Miss Calliope and Master Calliope.

Mr. Calliope was our pastor, and we had given him a remarkably hearty invitation.

"As my congregation insisted on giving me a vacation," said Mr. Calliope, "we are come."

I saw they were, and I was wondering where they were to sleep that night, when Mrs. Calliope, who had been kissing my wife, remarked:

"But the other friend who came up with us—the very entertaining gentleman who——"

"Here he is!" shouted Mr. Fish from his wagon. "And if he thinks I'm going to ride him and his porkmanker from that there depot behind this here hoss that has been plowing all day, for less than fifty cents, he thinks I'm greener than I be!"

"I make no objection—no objection," said a thin voice, "only I am unable just at this moment to—I think I must have it in my watch pocket—I—can you lend me half a dollar, Mr. Turtledove?"

I could—I did—and I took the long, fishy sort of hand that was offered to me the next moment, and welcomed Mr. Bangs, the amateur spiritual medium, to my hearth and home.

"I was impressed to come," he whispered to me. "Something seemed to roll away, and I saw you among green fields and pleasant pastures and was drawn toward you by a subtle inflence. I did not even wait for baggage. You understand?"

I had heard that day from a fellow-boarder of Mr. Bangs that his landlady had delicately mentioned to him that until he could pay his little bill she should "prefer his room to his company, and would retain his trunk," and quite understood. We got into the little parlor somehow, and we all sat down.

"And I'm sure you must be hungry," said I. "We've supped, of course"—it was just 10 o'clock—"but you'll have a bite."

"Don't put yourself to any trouble," said Mr. Calliope. "My dear friends, I beg you don't put yourself to any trouble on our account. We are tired of city food. We want the fruits of the earth—no more. Give us some milk, a simple biscuit, and your delightful fresh butter and a bowl of strawberries, and we ask no more."

Here Mrs. Turtledove gave an involuntary shriek. She had presence of mind enough to say she had seen a spider.

Poor Mr. Bangs only groaned softly to himself, but he looked as though the spirits who had been in the habit of drawing mysterious apples and oranges from his sleeves had not been able to find any there that day, or had carried them off afterward.

The Calliopes were probably disappointed as to the fruits of the earth; but they had an appetite for sardines, bread and butter, tea and canned pears. And Mr. Bangs seemed to enjoy himself mightily. We put the Rev. Mr. Calliope and wife into our own room. Miss Calliope shared Miss Mitten's apartment, and we induced Peggy to take a bolster on a lounge in the kitchen, while Mr. Bangs reposed in her accustomed bed. As for young Calliope, we took liberties with him on account of his youth, and put him on the parlor sofa. And we—oh! well, it didn't matter for us. We went up into the loft—it was four feet high—and slept on the rag-bag.

"And oh, Timon," said dear little Mrs. Turtledove, "I've put on the last clean sheet; and how we are to change I don't know. I thought six pairs of sheets enough for two to go to housekeeping with. And what a mercy it is all our friends gave us forks and spoons when we were married."

I was off early next day. I made the arrangements alluded to with the amiable and generous Mr. Fish for two gallons of milk a day, I contracted with the butcher for beef, and I brought strawberries and vegetables home in a basket.

My city guests supposed that all those strawberries grew in the garden, and that we kept a herd of cows. Berries were 25 cents a basket in the market, and they were not hulled. But the market man always threw a basket in on every two dozen. He always did, he said, when one bought for a hotel.

"At home, you know," said young Calliope, with the candor of youth, "in the city, you know, you can't have more'n a preserve dish of strawberries at a meal. They are so beastly dear; but here, where you get 'em for nothing you can get a bowlful."

Did I tell you that Peggy was gone? She was. She went the second morning. "And I'd like to know what you'd be maning by hiring me for two and giving me a dozen to work for?" she had said; "and thim doing nothing but ate all the day long, and me turned off me honest bed to slape on spikes, after puttin' in me hard day, and dishes to wash till I do be going crazy."

I could not defend myself. I could only promise her a silk dress if she would stay her month out.

"I'd have nobody left to put it on, if I worked myself to death," said Peggy. "I'd rather have me flesh in the calico," and so she departed.

After that Mrs. Turtledove lived in the kitchen. No one seem to know it. None of the ladies ever made their beds, or filled their water pitchers, or offered any assistance.

I sat up all night to pare potatoes and turnips, lay the fire, and do all I could, and I became a beast of burden, as to baskets; but my business must be attended to. Poor little Mrs. Turtledove grew thinner every day, whereas our guests plumped up beautifully. Still, we were gaining the reputation of being very hospitable, and that was something. Our friends thought so much of us—that was more. But, alas! we soon found that they were not as well pleased with each other. It began by Mrs. Calliope wondering at the goings on of that Miss Mittens with Mr. Mulligan. Next Miss Mittens was astonished that Mrs. Calliope should fancy Mr. Mulligan could desire to be followed about by a chit like her. Then Mr. Calliope had an argument with Mr. Mulligan on religious subjects, and gravely inquired whether I did not think it wrong to have a free-thinker in my house. Then the argument waxed louder as Miss Mittens who was High Church, contended with Mrs. Callicope, who was a Methodist.

Then young Calliope kissed Miss Mitten in the front garden, and Mr. Mulligan had words with him about it, and at last the unlucky Bang's familiar spirit hunted him up and began to run on the walls, tip the dining-table, make him go off in a series of starts and cracks and jerks at inopportune times, and at last forced him to write a "communication," in which the spirit of Voltaire called Mr. Calliope a "misguided wanderer from truth."

That day, as I came home with the strawberries, I met Fish's wagon going down to the depot. It was full of Calliopes.

"Adieu, my friend," said Mr. Calliope. "We are going. We grieve to part, but we must go. Table-tipping and such abominations are too much for us."

"And that forward hussy!" said Mrs. Calliope. "Ah!"

"And that fellow with the mustache!" said young Calliope, "I say, Mr. Turtledove, why don't you kick him out?" Miss Calliope only tossed her head. A little further on I met a light wagon; in it sat Mr. Mulligan and Miss Mittens. "Good-bye old fellow," cried Mulligan. "I say, you've got in with a nice lot. It's only respect for your young wife that has kept me from trouncing them—some of 'em." Miss Mittens was in tears. Further on still I met Bangs on foot, who, as I learned, on getting home, had left because Mrs. Turtledove had protested against the heavy rappings on the kitchen ceiling.

"I have been impressed to leave you, my friends," he said, solemnly. Farewell. Verily, scoffers shall have their reward." So our few friends were gone. They didn't go in peace, and that we regretted; but still they were gone, and life has its consolation.

The French Jewels.

The estimate of forty millions of dollars as the value of the crown jewels of France have collected for the crown beare no positive relation to the amounts that might be realized in case of their sale. The famous "Regent" diamond is said to be worth five hundred thousand dollars; but nobody has ever been found who would pay such a sum for the bauble. It is worth half a million much as a doting father's only child is valued at a prince's revenue, because it would not be surrendered for less. Many of the artistic works belonging to the French crown are of interest because of historical associations that cluster around them; as, for example, the swords of the eighteenth Louis and of the Dauphin, and the imperial crown which the last Napoleon ordered to be made for his coronation by Pope Pius IX—an event that never took place. Such relics as these will be lost to the world of curiosity-seekers because of the determination of the Government to smelt them down before offering them for sale. When the last inventory under Napoleon I was made, there were thirty-seven thousand, three hundred and ninety-three precious stones catalogued in the list of crown jewels of France, and this number was increased during the reigns of Louis Philippe and Napoleon III. The sale of such a large collection will, if hastily carried out, tend to greatly depress the foreign diamond market, and unsettle still further the values in precious stones, never of remarkable stability at the best.

Laying the Dust in Mines.

A well known mining engineer has brought into notice the successful use of watering the floors of deep mines to allay the dust and thus prevent explosions. A slight dampness, such as prevails in shallow mines at all times, is, in his words, sufficient to lay the dust effectively; and the systematic watering of deep mines has been introduced at the Llwynfria colliery and at the Standard colliery. The water can either be brought into the galleries by tanks or by pipes from a reservoir above ground. A pressure of fifty pounds to the square inch is considered sufficient at the Standard colliery. The water not only purifies the air, but robs it of the inflammable coal dust which is so dangerous a factor in great explosions.

Blondes and Brunets in Germany.

Prof. Virchow, the great German surgeon, has lately made an analysis of the prevalent types of color among German children; and, after German fashion, he has done his task very thoroughly, examining the color of the hair, eyes, and skin of nearly 7,000,000 pupils, or of four-fifths of all children of school age. Of course he must have had many assistants to help perform this feat; but he himself is responsible for the tabulated results. Of those examined 31 per cent. were blondes; 14.05 per cent. brunettes, and 54.15 per cent. of the mixed type.

Unless the manure is old and well rotted it should not be allowed to touch the roots of the fruit trees, but be spread upon the surface.

RURAL ENGLAND.

Pictures Not so Pleasing as Novelists and Poets Paint.

Twelve miles out of London on the North Kent Loop-line branch of the Southeastern railway, lies a town which, to avoid personalities, we will designate as Eldon. Its inhabitants are largely of the class described as "plain bourgeoisie," being mostly London men of business. The houses are built of brick and are mostly of a dingy cream color. Their architecture is severely simple. No "gaudy abodes" offend the eye. The windows are guiltless of outside blinds, and therefore no contrasting color mars the universal cream. Inside, the inevitable Venetian blind appears, clumsy and ugly, and below it the equally inevitable half-curtain of lace or muslin.

The upper windows are graced by the white pine back of a dressing case, which, for some reasons known only to the British mind, is always placed there. The only redeeming features of these houses is the profusion of flowers by which they are surrounded. Well is Kent called the garden of England, for surely nowhere else abounds such wealth of verdure and color. Flowers which in America can be obtained only by careful culture there grow wild on every hand.

From the front doorway of each house a neatly kept walk extends to the gate, bordered on either side by a strip of velvety lawn broken by circular beds of flowers, the whole inclosed by the regulation hawthorn hedge. In front of this hedge, between it and the "pavement," as an English sidewalk is called, stands a "paling" or fence of rough, unpainted boards worm-eaten, weather-beaten, and decayed—such a fence as an American mechanic would blush to see inclosing his back yard, but in no way incongruous to the taste of a London business man.

Having for several weeks enjoyed the privilege of obtaining "board and residence" in one of these Edon houses, we became tolerably familiar with the inhabitants and their mode of living. As regards conveniences in the way of doing the necessary work of a house, England is still in the dark ages. The worst thing perhaps, is the "kitchener," a sort of range, which my American housekeeper would annihilate after one trial. It is made of iron and built into the shallow fireplace, from which it does not project at all. A tiny firebox, with an open grate in the front that can not be closed, sends out an intense heat over a space about a foot square, and diffuses a mild warmth over the rest. The hot water tank is a square box inside the "kitchener" on the left of the firebox, and the other occupies a similar position on the right.

There are no pipes to convey the water to any other part of the house, the only means of obtaining it being through a faucet projecting from the front of the "kitchener." The latter is provided with several lids, but the one over the firebox is the only one where sufficient heat to boil water can be had.

There are no screens for doors or windows. Flies, wasps and earwigs have free access. The latter are an unendurable pest. They are everywhere in countless myriads. Before dressing in the morning it is necessary to carefully inspect each article of clothing or run the risk of several sharp nips from the earwig's formidable forceps. The regular English breakfast consists of tea, bacon, fish, cake and marmalade.

Lunch is a nondescript sort of meal and not so often heard of as the fashionable 5 o'clock tea. Tea in England is the universal panacea for all evils, from the loss of one's appetite to that of one's best beloved. It is offered everywhere with nauseating frequency and persistence. To refuse it is as disgraceful as not to belong to the established church.

At 5 o'clock in all well regulated families it is dispensed by the mistress of the house, accompanied by thin slices of bread and butter. Rich looking fruit cake or "kike," as the English call it, is also offered and we admired it greatly until we tasted it and discovered that mutton dripping had been substituted for butter in its composition.

One is never expected to butter his own bread in England. The loaf is placed on the table, and the host, after asking if the guest will take butter and receiving an affirmative reply, carefully butters the face of the loaf and then cuts off the slice. The bread is never placed on the table in slices, except at the 5 o'clock tea, and it is already buttered.

The principal business of the English from 5 to 10 is eating. It savors of coarseness to our more refined American idea, but it is perhaps necessary to make up for the lack of any nourishing food in the earlier part of the day.

At dinner the piece de resistence was usually, the far-famed "roast beef of old England," which, to our unspoisticated Yankee taste, would be much improved by a little seasoning. The table is abundant in its way, and will satisfy hunger if one is not overparticular about such little refinements as napkins, butter plates and side dishes. The vegetables are not numerous, and we soon learned that it really did not matter much if one plate was made to do duty for all our eatables. To be sure, the spearmint, which was always boiled with the peas, rather took the taste out of the cauliflower; but, then, the beef gravy, with which our plate was all afloat, went a long way toward making up for the total absence of butter in the beans. English people never mash the potatoes, but cut off each mouthful, so there is less danger of upsetting the conglomeration.

We were shy at first of the untidy looking white strings on our beef, but soon discovered they were not, as we feared, fragments of the cook's apron, but bits of shredded horseradish. The grating process is evidently unknown in Britain. We often had cucumbers also. We knew they were cucumbers, because they had in no way changed their shape and color since leaving their native vines. Their glossy green coat was still on and we hesitated at first when they were passed to us in this unfamiliar style. But the treatment was simple after all. We had only to take up the silver knife which was offered with them, cut off an inch or two, carefully remove the rind, and then slice the remainder into our plate, if we could find room to do so. We never felt the absence of individual butter plates at dinner because no butter ever appeared on an English dinner table. We should have liked a saltshaker, as we found it difficult to conform with the custom of dipping each mouthful of food into the little heap of salt on the edge of the plate.

A STURGEON YARN.

How a Ship Was Loaded With the Royal Fish.

The reef is more than half-way between Crab island and Cumberland head, and is about two miles out from the mouth of Dead creek. No, sir; no soundings were ever made on that reef, and it is so little known that I am not aware that it was ever named, but it is very long and wide, running east and west, with the outside curve facing the south. If I were to venture an opinion, I would say that it is an old glacial moraine, formed of boulders that were pushed out and left there by a glacier that came down the valley of Dead creek. Several years ago the hydrographic survey, in taking soundings west from Cumberland head, dropped the line a little inside the eastern extremity of the reef. The officer in charge expected to sound about sixty feet of water, and expressed considerable surprise to find that he had to pay out something over 900 feet of rope without getting any sign of bottom. This exhausted his supply of sounding line, and, fearing that something was wrong with the lead, he caused it to be drawn up. It came up with considerable difficulty, which was for a short time inexplicable, but at last, looking down into the water, the form of a very large sturgeon was seen to loom up from the depths, and the mystery was soon solved. It appeared that on lowering the line to the bottom, the sturgeon, attracted by a smell of the grease on the plummet, had swallowed it, and continued to engorge the line as fast as it was paid out. In attempting to retain the cordage on his stomach he had followed it to the surface until at last the plummet itself was rescued, when he dropped out of sight. Several attempts were made to obtain a sounding at this point, but the same result followed each trial, and the sturgeon brought the plummet to the surface every time it was hauled in. If my memory serves me aright, three days were spent in dropping the lead at different points in the vicinity of the first sounding in order to evade the sturgeon, but without avail. At length the idea occurred to the officer to attach a large hook to the plummet, and after great effort the sturgeon was brought on deck. But the difficulty was not yet avoided. Every time he attempted to make a sounding he hooked a sturgeon. He persevered, however, until the moon had gone down, long afer midnight, when the vessel was loaded to the gunwales by the sturgeon corded up on deck, and he was about starting for the shore to unload. It was just about this time that he ascertained the nature of the ground on which he was working. It was a very calm, dark night, and looking steadly down into the water he discovered that he could trace the outline of the reef by the phosphorescence of the dead sturgeou lying around the inside wall. It lighted up the boulders along the reef, and discovered thousands of sturgeon lounging on the bottom. There could be no longer any doubt that a large and hitherto unknown reef existed at this place, and that this inside base was the herding ground of all the sturgeon in lake Champlain. In other words, Cumberland bay was fenced in by a reef and paved with fish. It was very clear that measures must be taken to rid the bay of the sturgeon before any further government work could be prosecuted, so the officer reported the fact to the war department. In accordance with orders received a month latter he proceeded with four government steam yachts to the head of Cumberland bay. Each of these yachts had on board three and a half miles of barbed fence wire, all along which very large fishhooks soldered at close intervals and the whole smeared over with lard, like a box of cartridges. Starting southward, the yachts paid out the fence wire down the bay until they stopped for a short time to allow the wire to settle to the bottom. The load of sturgeon caught on the fence wire was so great that in attempting to start up again the sterns of the yachts were submerged in the water about ten feet and it was fully two hours before any headway whatever was made. It was a sublime sight. Cumberland bay from Dead creek almost to Crab island was lashed to a sheet of tossing foam by the struggling sturgeon, and the sound of their tails beating the water was like a continuous roar of thunder, only louder and more impressive. It took two days to tow them to the mouth of the Au Sable, where they were hauled ashore by a steam windless. The suction occasioned by drawing the fish out of the water was so great that the Richelieu turned back its course and flowed southward into lake Champlain. The water of the lake was agitated from one end to the other, down to the deepest bottom and produced very singular results. The eddies were so strong that fragments of keels and spars and about seven tons of cannon balls from the battle of Plattsburg were thrown up on the Plattsburg dock; the Royal Savage rose to the service, floated clear around Valcour island, and sank again near its old location, and I am told that the sea serpent came to the top in the channel off Cumberland head and finally took refuge from the commotion by crawling up on the Plattsburg breakwater. Pieces of pottery, stone, hatchets and gouges and Indian bones and old horses' teeth boiled up over the lake. When the tumult had subsided, it was found that the bulk of sturgeon taken out had lowered the lake two inches, notwithstanding the influx of the Richelieu. I think I may safely consider it one of the largest catches of fish that has occurred on lake Champlain.

You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people, Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleasure on others? You will find half the battle is gained if you never allow yourself to say anything gloomy.

TAPESTRY.

Wonderful Specimens of the Weaver's Skill and Patience.

With the craze for screens, wall-hangings, portieres and draperies of all sorts has been revived anew the interest in tapesteries, both woven and patented. It is perhaps unnecessary to explain the difference between the two—woven tapestry being essentially a mosaic, the wools being dyed in a mass and uniformly saturated with color, while in the painted tapestry blended and graduated tones are as freely produced as in any other sort of painting, the color being applied to the tapestry cloth after it is woven. In painted tapestry the colors can never be applied qually; they will in some places penetrate the stuff, and in others rest on the surface. It is fair to suppose that those which do not penetrate the fibres will be less durable than those which do, but this disadvantage is partly atoned for in a gain in artistic effect, and at any rate they will be likely to outlast the painter.

It is hardly possible to determine accurately the birthplace of tapestry, although there is no doubt that it sprang from the East, perhaps Egypt. Solomon asserts that "coverings of tapestry" came from Egypt, and Babylonian hangings, together with carpets, constituted a staple trade with other countries in ancient days. But be its origin what it may, the earliest tapestry was probably of the mosaic or woven sort, large quantities of gold and silver being used in its production, as in the finest of that of later times. Specimens of ancient metallic tapestry are very rare, many fine ones having been melted down. A modern Gobelin metalic tapestry, displaying scenes from the Æneield, has been reproduced in this country at a cost of $30,000. The size is 6x8 feet, the cloth is of gold, and the pictures are worked in blue and sea-green metallic thread combined with gold.

In the manufacture of woven tapestry workmen of considerable intelligence and experience are required, fifteen years of apprenticeship being considered necessary before a man can be admitted to work in the Gobelin factory. When the nice adjustment of the colors, the necessity of changing the shuttle for every tint, and the manner in which the transition from one tint to another is made by the most delicate blending of the two, are taken into consideration, the amount of skill called into requisition can be the more readily understood, and the length of time necessary to acquire this skill appreciated. The quality of the wool is another important point. The best that is made comes from Kent, England, where the greatest care is taken in its selection, as well as in the dyeing. As an instance of the marvellous progress in dyeing these wools, it is said that M. Chevreul, director of that department of the Gobelin manufactory, has succeeded in composing a chromatic prism, embracing 14,420 different tones.

But it is not with this sort of tapestry that the amateur will bother. Tapestry painting is altogether another thing and may be recommended to the dabbler as an art that requires little skill. The white tapestry cloth or canvas may be bought ready-stitched for use, and any one who understands the elements of water-color painting can, after a few trials, produce fairly agreeable results. The design which is first drawn on cartoon or any other tough paper, is pricked through along the outlines so that they may be transferred by pouncing with charcoal or other pounce powder after the manner of transferring designs for embroidery. The outlines are then gone over with a pointed brush charged with diluted color and the charcoal brushed and beaten out so that it may not sully the colors. The colors used are liquid dyes, applied precisely as water-color washes. They have a tendency to spread, and a little care is necessary to keep them within the outline. The amateur is also warned to be careful in the selection of colors, many of which are unsafe to use, unreliable as to durability and so harsh as to refuse to bend harmoniously with other tints. A wide range of tints is not only unnecessary but renders the successful accomplishment of the work more difficult. The brushes used are of ordinary bristles, rather stubby than otherwise. In laying in the color rub it sharply into the stuff. The stuff absorbs much of the color, and where a deep tone is required it will be necessary to go over it again and again. Hyperchlorate of potash will bleach out a tint that is too deep, or otherwise not satisfactory, but its use is not recommended, as it will lead to weaken the fibre of the tapestry.

In the choice of designs select those which are applicable to tapestry work, bearing in mind that this sort of painting does not readily lend itself to small and intricate work. The most effective painted tapestry is copied from models produced by the old tapestry weavers. These models may be procured in small form and enlarged to the required size by means of a pantagraph, or by dividing both canvass and design into an equal number of squares, and the drawing as much of the design as is contained in one of its squares in the corresponding square of the canvas.

Woven tapestry has been used for wall-hangings, portiers, the upholstiery, of chairs and sofas, for articles of dress, and even for carpets, and to all these uses and many more painted tapestry may be applied. But the design must be fitted for the purpose for which the decoration is intended. For instance, the wall-hanging or panel, which is to hang flat and plain, may be of the character of a picture, while the drapery, which is broken by folds, must necessarily be largely conventional in design. Another point characteristic of old tapestries is the elaborate border, which it is well to imitate. This border serves as a sort of frame and adds in preserving the semblance of distance in the central figure.

Painted tapestry in highly decorative in effect and may be used wherever decorations of any sort are admissible. Good work, framed like an oil painting, is in perfect keeping with taste, and the earlier efforts of the beginner may be applied to such a multitude of uses that there will seem to be no time lost in the learning. With all it is an art that highly commends itself to the beginner in houshold art and decoration.

HOUSEHOLD.

CARROTS are so wholesome that it is a pity they are not more generally used. When cooked in salt and water and served plain they may be good, but they can not be said to be tempting. This soup, however, is to be recommended: Put one pint of the red part of the carrot, grated, into a saucepan with half a pint of boiling water, one teaspoonful of boiling water, one teaspoonful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Cover closely and simmer for one hour. At the end of this time add half pint of bread crumbs and one pint of white stock and simmer for one hour longer. Then take the pan from the fire and strain the contents through a very fine sieve. Season with salt and pepper and add a cupful and a half of hot milk. Set the pan with the strained soup upon the range and beat in the yelks of two eggs with half a cupful of milk. As soon as the soup boils up once add the eggs and milk; let it boil one minute, stirring constantly, and serve without delay.

CROQUETTES of calf brains are relished when prepared in this way: Soak the brains in cold water for one hour; wash them well and remove the membrance, being careful not to mar their appearance. Put them in a stewpan with one quart of water, two tablespoonfuls of white wine vinegar and half a teaspoonful of salt and simmer for half an hour. Mince the brains very fine with one boiled sweetbread, adding one saltspoonful of white pepper, the yelks of two eggs, one tablespoonful of cracker dust and just enough milk to make a thick paste. Set the paste on the ice, and, when firm, mold into croquettes; dip them in beaten egg, roll in fine crumbs and fry in hot fat. Garnish with parsley and slices of lemon and serve.

RICE AND CABBAGE.—Wash a cabbage thoroughly, cut it in quarters and put it on to boil; take a breakfast cup full of rice and put into a separate saucepan with sufficient cold salted water to cover it, and let that boil also; when both are cooked (the rice will take twenty minutes), strain the water off the cabbage, cut it up very small, add to it the rice, some suet, pepper, salt or a good lump of butter, stir all together over the fire for a few minutes and serve hot. Should the rice not have absorbed most of the water in which it was boiled pour some of it away before adding the cabbage.

BEEF BALLS.—Chop cold corned beef evenly and quite fine; put into a saucepan a cup of drawn butter, having for its foundation some of the liquor in which the meat was boiled, flavored by stewing a little chopped onion in it, then straining it out before adding a great spoonful of butter rolled in one of browned flour; while hot stir in two beaten eggs, then the minced beef. Season with pepper only if the beef is well salted; stir all over the fire (there should be about two cupfuls of the chopped meat) until very hot; set away to get cold and stiff, make into round balls about an inch and a half in diameter; roll in beaten egg, then in pounded cracker, and fry in boiling fat. Drain and dish.

BUTTERED ORANGES.—Take eight eggs and the whites of four more, with four teaspoonfuls of rose water; strain through a bit of muslin or hair sieve; add three-fourths of a pound of sifted sugar, mixing well. Put with the strained juice of a dozen oranges and as many lumps of sugar rubbed on the orange skins as will absorb the zest. Set it over a gentle fire an enameled saucepan, and when it begins to thicken stir in a tablespoonful of butter. When it reaches the consistency of honey pour into a flat china dish. It is good to serve with sponge biscuits.

SWEET potatoes cooked in this way are delicious for lunch, although they are liked by many persons for dinner. After boiling the potatoes peel them and slice them lengthwise. Put a layer of the slices in a buttered dish; sprinkle them with cinnamon and sugar and put tiny bits of butter here and there; add another layer of potatoes, sprinkling them as before, and continue till all are used, putting a little more butter on the top of the last layer. Bake in a good oven a delicate brown and serve.

SCRAPPLE.—Take a pig's head clean it carefully and boil whole, until the flesh falls from the bones. Take out all the bones, and when the meat is cold chop it fine. Save the water the head was boiled in, strain it, and thicken with corn meal until about the consistency of mush, then stir in the chopped meat, and cook until thoroughly done.

GRAPE CATSUP.—Boil grapes until soft, then press through a coarse sieve. To five pounds of grape pulp add three pounds of sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful each of cloves, pepper and allspice, one grated nutmeg, one quart of vinegar. Boil slowly until thick as tomato catsup, then bottle.

VEAL CREAM SOUP.—Boil the remnants of a roast of veal until the meat falls from the bones. Strain and cool. The next day put on to boil with a slice of onion and one-third of a cupful of raw rice. Let it simmer slowly for an hour. Add salt and pepper to taste. Just before serving add one cupful of rich milk, or cream if you have it, heated in a separate dish.

BROWNED POTATOES.—Boil with the skins on; peel quickly, taking care not to break the potatoes. Lay in a pie plate, pour half a cupful of strained gravy over them, coat each well with it and brown on the upper grating of the oven. Serve in the pie dish.

There is no happiness in life, there is no misery, like that growing out of the dispositions which consecrate or desecrate a home.

THE longer we are engaged in purely experimental farming the more evident it becomes that the average farmer cannot afford to experiment in a careful, systematic way for himself.

FARM NOTES.

HOW TO HAVE GOOD BUTTER.—Farmers and dairymen are not entirely responsible for all the bad butter to be found in our markets. Much that would otherwise have reached the consumer in fair condition is ruined in the grocers' hands by being stored in badly ventilated cellars and other places, with decayed vegetables, kerosene, &c. The indiscriminating taste of the general public is also a great hindrance to improvement in the manufacture of butter. Some few there are who must have really good butter, and are willing, if need be, to pay a high price for it; but it has been rare for an ordinary farmer to meet wthi such customers as these.

The general run of the public do not know high class from inferior butter, unless the butter is very bad. The story is well known of the clever grocer who, when he got a firkin of butter, used to saw it in half and label one half twenty cents and the other twenty-five cents; customers tasted and looked knowing, and, generally came to the conclusion that for the sake of five cents they had better take the best; and five firkins went off at twenty-five cents a pound for every one that was sold at twenty cents. The fact is, there has been such a quantity of inferior butter forced on the market that people have got used to it. The most that can be said is that some is less bad than others. Few know the delicate aroma and nutty flavor of the best sweet cream butter.

The great majority of consumers are content if they get butter devoid of strong taste or smell, hence the opening for butterine, which is free from bad odor and has no unpleasant taste, or rather very little taste of any kind. But the remedy lies largely in the hands of the butter producer. In the first place every effort should be made to manufacture a good article, and market it in an attractive shape. Secondly, those who can and do make good butter should seek a market where such products are appreciated. If the local dealer pays one price for all butter, regardless of quality, the buttermaker should transfer his business to some dealer more nearly abreast with the times. The "one price" dealer will thus only get the inferior article, and he will soon change his policy. When the practice of paying for butter according to quality becomes general, but little bad butter will be produced.

COWS AND SHEEP.—Try to keep the milch cows up to the amount of milk given last month, if it is possible. Even though the grain may for a while cost more than it would to accept a smaller amount of milk for a time, yet it is well to remember the danger of establishing a bad precedent, and if the cows shrink in milk now they will not be likely to increase their product again until spring. Do not allow them to run in mowing lands, or even in pastures, excepting for a few hours' exercise in pleasant weather, and then see that they have been well fed upon being turned out, as all they may eat of the frost-bitten grass or weeds is an injury to them greater in value than the cost of the food given at the barn would be. Go through the flock of sheep once more, and see if there are not others that should be culled out and made mutton of. This month usually tests them as severely as any of the fall months, and those that go through November in good condition ought to winter well.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

IF left to themselves sheep will retire at night to the most elevated part of the field. This is a relic of the time when they were wild and such precautions were necessary that they might guard against approaching danger from wild animals. But the fact has its advantages. The knolls that sheep select for their sleeping places are originally poor, but sheep will soon enrich them. The grass is sweeter than on low land, and sheep are less liable to disease.

THE objection to the Ives Seedling grape is that it takes the proper color before it is ripe and is marketed in the green state. While this permits some to market grapes early, yet the deception practiced on purchasers, many of whom buy such grapes supposing them to be ripe, when in fact they are green and bitter, causes distrust, and really lowers the prices of good grapes when they reach the market. The growers of the best grapes are in favor of suppressing the Ives Seedling if it can be done.

THE raising of turnip and cabbage seed has proved very profitable, and added materially to the income of the farmers on the east end of Long Island. One farmer near Mattituck is said to have cleared $1200 from cabbage seed alone. Another made $120 from turnip seed raised on a small plot. The main crops in that section are cauliflowers, cabbages and potatoes, and the raising of seed has heretofore been subsidiary to these crops, but it has proved so profitable that many farmers have gone into it largely.

FARMERS, when butchering, will make profitable use of their calf and sheep heads to throw them to the poultry. They are better if cooked, but will be eaten raw. A certain amount of meat is necessary, and where this cannot be found it should be supplied. Persons who have their poultry on small runs will find cracklings cheap and beneficial. If they are run through a sausage-mill they will be all the better.

THE prevalence of insects and the recurring failure of the fruit crop from various causes will act as discouragements to further planting, and will even lead to the uprooting of many trees; but those who persevere to the end and take good care of their orchards shall have their reward.

A Famous Bible.

The most beautiful volume among the half-million in the Congressional library is said to be a Bible, which was transcribed by a monk in the sixteenth century. It could not be matched today in the best printing-office in the world. The parchment is in perfect preservation. Every one of its thousand pages is a study. The general lettering is in German text, each letter perfect, and every one of them in coal black ink, without a scratch or blot from lid to lid. At the beginning of each chapter the first letter is very large, usually two or three inches long, and is brightly illuminated in red and blue ink. Within each of these capitals there is drawn the figure of some saint, or some incident of which the following chapter tells, is illustrated. There are two columns on a page, and no where is traceable the slightest irregularity of line, space or formation of the letters. Even under a magnifying glass they seem flawless. This precious volume is kept under a glass case, which is sometimes lifted to show that all the pages are as perfect as the two which lie open. A legend relates that a young man who had sinned deeply became a monk, and resolved to do penance for his misdeeds. He determined to copy the Bible, that he might learn every letter of the divine commands which he had violated. Every day for many years he patiently pursued his task. Each letter was wrought with reverence and love; and the penitent soul found its only companionship in the saintly faces which were portrayed on those pages. When the last touch was given to the last letter, an old man reverently kissed the page, and folded the sheets together. Soon afterward he died.

"I do not like thee, Dr. Fell,
The reason why, I cannot tell."

It has often been wondered at, the bad odor this oft-quoted doctor was in. 'Twas probably because he, being one of the old-school doctors, made up pills as large as bullets, which nothing but an ostrich could bolt without nausea. Hence the dislike. Dr. R. V Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets are sugar-coated and no larger than bird-shot, and are quick to do their work. For all derangements of the liver, bowels and stomach they are specific.

Never make a remark at the expense of the other.

* * * * Rupture, pile tumors, fistulæ and all diseases of the lower bowel (except cancer), radically cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is the mother who moulds the character, and fixes the destiny of the child,

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's large treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 160 pages, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Although Ohio ranks as the largest wool-producing State, yet the eggs produced in that State last year is said to have nearly equaled her wool product.

Nothing like Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5.00. Druggists. Try it.

Marry into a different blood and temperament from your own.

Important to all Who Work

for a living. Write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and they will send you full information, free, showing you how you can make from $5 to $25 and upwards a day and live at home, wherever you are located. Some have made over $50 in a day. Capital not required; you are started free. All ages; both sexes. All is new. Great incomes sure from the start. Fortunes await all workers who begin at once.

Always leave home with loving words, for they may be the last.

If you feel as though water was gathering around the heart (heart-dropsy) or have heart-rheumatism, palpitation of the heart with suffocation, sympathetic heart trouble—Dr. Kilmer's OCEAN-WEED regulates, corrects and cures.

Let each strive to yield oftenest to the wishes of the other.

Mothers if you want the little ones to have a fine head of hair, free from dandruff and other scalp affections, use the only natural hair renewer, Carboline, made from pure unrefined petroleum and guaranteed the prince of all hair renewers.

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Neglect the whole world besides, rather than one another.

Original, prompt, clean, sure and effective for pain and soreness. *Hop Porous Plasters.*

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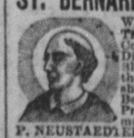

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A Ghost at the Telephone.

I heard a story not long ago of an undertaker who was called up in the night by a ring which the central office operator said was from one of the great cemeteries, and the voice that called him was so strange that it made him shudder. It was wonderfully distinct, and yet so slow, so cold, and so far away, that it sounded like nothing else that he had ever heard. It uttered not a single word except a long-drawn-out "Hel-lo! Hel-lo—o-o! Hel-l-o-o-o-o-o!" And the more he shouted back, the more that one ghostly call came over the wire to him. Dum-founded at last, he hung up his telephone and sat down, but meditated uneasily, while the sound still rang in his ear. Then he jumped up and rang for the central office. "Give me No.—," he called. That was the cemetery. Presently he had the connection. "Were you calling me just now!" he asked. "Calling you? Certainly not. Haven't called to-night." Then he abjurgated the central office. "Certainly the cemetery did ask for you," said the operator, "and I made the connection." Next night the same call came, and the shuddering undertaker heard the same ghostly "Hel—lo-o-o-o" until he could hear it no longer. Then the same colloquy with the cemetery office and the central operator followed. I am told that the undertaker grew almost insane with the ghost call, as he soon began to regard it, and had the telephone taken out of his shop, to the great detriment of his trade, but that he afterward had it replaced, and, though he has not since been called up by the voice from the other world, he sits in nightly dread of it.

To prevent manure from fire-fanging make holes in the heap and pour cold water in them. Manure must heat if it decomposes, and water will often hasten the process, but when it becomes so heated as to fire-fang, the result will be a loss. Frequent turning over of the heap, which exposes it to the air, cools it. A pint of sulphuric acid in a pail of water sprinkled through the mass with some suitable vessel will decompose it and also prevent loss.

THE thoroughly prepared and well-tilled field produces a crop which pays a profit on the cost of production, while the crop on the run-down, poorly-tilled field runs its owner into debt. The thoroughbred or high-grade animal yields a profit to its owner. The scrub dies in debt for its living.

To analyze the charms of flowers is like dissecting music; it is one of those things which it is far better to enjoy than to attempt to understand.

For restoring youthful freshness and color to gray hair, use Hall's Hair Renewer.

A neglected cough often terminates fatally. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral affords speedy relief.

Never deceive, for the heart once misled, can never trust wholly again.

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SCIENTIFIC.

The recent communication of M. Felix Humbert and M. Henry in regard to the method of producing pure hydrogen, and of making water gas at an extremely low cost, has caused a sensation all over Europe. The process consists in causing small jets of steam to impinge upon incandescent coke, whereby, the carbon being in excess, the steam is decomposed into equal volumes of hydrogen and monoxide of carbon; and, further, in leading these gases over a large surface of a highly heated refractory substance in presence of a fresh supply of superheated steam, whereby the burning of the carbon to dioxide is effected and another volume of hydrogen is liberated. George G. Andre asserts in the *Colliery Guardian* that this process is described in the patents of Jacquelain, Gaudin and Bouchain, taken out as early as 1854. The authors of the communication say that one ton of coke produces about 96,000 feet of gas, which is eleven times the quantity of a ton of coal, which reduces the cost of the gas to a very low figure—very little, indeed, it may be supposed, above the cost of natural gas, when the difficulty of controlling that gas is taken into account.

It has happened, said Disraeli, that inquisitive men examining with a flambeau ancient sepulchres which have just been opened, the fat and gross vapors engendered by the corruption of the dead, kindled as the flambeau approached them, to the great astonishment of the spectators, who frequently cried out "a miracle!" This sudden inflammation, although very natural, has given room for the belief that perpetual lamps were placed in the tombs of the ancients.

The King of the Belgians, Leopold II. offers annually a prize of $5000 for the best essay on a given subject. The competition is open to the world every alternate year. The next subject is "the progress of electricity applied to motive power and illumination; its applications and economical advantages." The essays must be written in French, and sent before January 1, 1887. The conditions of the competition may be obtained from the Minister of Agriculture, Industry and Public Works.

An infant loses from three to six ounces in weight during the first four to six days after birth; by the seventh day it should have regained its birthweight; from that to the fifth month it ought to gain about five ounces per week, or about six drams a day; after the fifth month, about four drams a day; at the fifth month it ought to have doubled its birthweight, and in sixteen months quadrupled it.

According to the report of the National Telephone Association telephony has not yet reached such a point as to make long distance service formidable in competition with telegraphy. One hundred miles or so seems to be the paying limit at present, notwithstanding that there are several lines which exceed that distance. That of the Wisconsin Telephone Company is the longest, and has 199 miles in regular and successful operation.

Some soldering fluids are injurious to tools and also to parts that have been laid on the bench. The following fluid will not rust and tarnish any more than water. Take two ounces of alcohol and put into it a bottle. Add about a teaspoonful of chloride of zinc, and shake until dissolved. Use it in the same manner as muriate of zinc is commonly used.

A tell-tale paint for hot bearings has been brought out by Mr. H. Crookes, of Westminster Chambers. When cool, or at normal temperature, it is a brilliant red; but as the temperature rises it grows darker, until at 180° Fahr. it is quite brown. As it cools, it regains its original redness. This paint should be useful for high-speed machinery, especially if it will attain the remarkable property for any length of time.

According to the *American Railroader*, it costs a little more than 20 cents a mile to run a locomotive, on the average. Nearly 8 cents of this is for fuel, 7¼ for pay of engineer and fireman, ½ cent for oil and waste, and more than 4½ cents for repairs. A ton of coal will run a locomotive twenty-four miles, a pint of oil will run eleven miles, and a pound of waste one hundred and twenty-three miles. The locomotives of a railway like the Northwestern run a half million of miles a month.

For copying printed matter, dampening the surface with a weak solution of acetate of iron and pressing in an ordinary copying press is recommended. Old writing may also be copied on unsized paper if wetted with a weak solution of sulphate of iron, mixed with a small quantity of solution of sugar.

An ingenious Parisian, M. Adrian Gacon, has patented a blasting powder, which provides a new explosive compound intended to have the force of dynamite without its extra-hazardous properties. The compound consists of a mixture of nitrate of potash or nitrate of soda with sulphur ashes and tannin.

Wade's Fiber and Fabric reports the invention of a machine that sews on buttons. It is claimed that it will perform the work of four or five girls, and will do it better, because it never slights its work, but puts in just the number of stitches it is gauged for. It will sew on buttons with two or four holes equally well, and at the rate of six per minute with twelve stitches on each.

The diminished cost of production in metal-work was illustrated recently by Dr. John Percy in an address to the British Iron and Steel Institute by the statement that a gross of steel pens, formerly costing $35 might now be produced for 8 cents. The cost of making gold chains has been reduced to an eighth of what it was.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

For Weak Women.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.: "About the first of September, 1881, my wife was taken with uterine hemorrhage. The best sryptics the physician could prescribe did not check it and she got more and more enfeebled. She was troubled with Prolapsus Uteri, Leucorrhœa, numbness of the limbs, sickness of the stomach and loss of appetite. I purchased a trial bottle of your Vegetable Compound. *She said she could discover a salutary effect from the first dose.* Now she is comparatively free from the Prolapsus, Stomach's sickness, &c. The hemorrhage is very much better and is less at the regular periods. Her appetite is restored, and her general health and strength much improved. We feel that we have been *wonderfully benefitted* and our hearts are drawn out in gratitude for the same and in sympathy for other sufferers, for whose sakes we allow our names to be used."

C. W. EATON, Thurston, N. Y.

The Compound is put up in Pill, Lozenge and Liquid form. All sold by druggists. The Pills and Lozenges sent by mail on receipt of price.

UNEXPECTED.

A MOTHER SAVED FROM AN UNTIMELY DEATH.

Tears of Sorrow Turned to Smiles of Rejoicing.

ROCHESTER, Aug. 21, 1886.

PARDEE MEDICINE CO.—GENTLEMEN: I am now seventy-three years old, and until I was seventy I was always strong and healthy; but the amount of suffering I have endured since that time, I feel to be sufficient for a life-time. I had a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism, which completely prostrated me; my limbs and feet, and in fact my whole body, was so drawn out of shape that it was impossible to move without assistance. I was unable to straighten my limbs or to step on my feet for more than a year and my life was dispaired of. Children and friends were called in to see me die. I was treated by three good physicians, and they and my friends did all they could to relieve my suffering—but with no avail. My hips were blistered, and my limbs rubbed, bathed and bandaged, but nothing they could do afforded me even temporary relief. Tongue cannot describe my suffering. I urged them to let me try Dr. Pardee's Remedy, as I had read so much about it, and of those who had been cured by its use, that it gave me confidence in it, although I confess I had little of no faith in the so-called patent medicines. The Remedy was procured, and I commenced using it as directed, and after taking it a short time could see that it was helping me. I began to perspire freely, and as the perspiration increased the pain decreased, but my clothing and bedding was a sight to behold, being nearly "as yellow as gamboge." I had taken the Remedy but a short time, when I could sleep like a child, and relish my food like one. Thank God it has cured me, and I am to-day as healthy and strong as before, and can walk and have as free use of my limbs as ever. I have recommended your Remedy to the very many who were afflicted, and I do not know of a case that it has not cured. I am confident that it will cure young people, if it will cure at my age. You are at liberty to use my name, if it will be the means of inducing any poor sufferer to use your excellent Remedy. I am very gratefully yours,

MRS. JANE A. FLACK,
393 Jefferson Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

The sale of Dr. Pardee's Remedy for the past three months in Western New York has exceeded that of any remedy known.

By cures wholly unprecedented in the history of medicines it has proven its right to the title of "*The Greatest Blood Purifier*," ever offered to the afflicted. We challenge any medicine to show an appreciation at home, or wherever used like that which has been poured upon Dr. Pardee's Remedy.

The permanent cures it has effected have made for it a reputation that no other remedy has been able to attain. Send for pamphlet.

PARDEE MEDICINE CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. C. W. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

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Marvellous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, &c. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying expressage when sent. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

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$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. H. Mayer. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; treated by thousands of cures. Office 931 Arch St., Phila. Hours: 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2722 N. 8th St., 5 to 7 P. M., & Sunday 8 to 11 A. M. Advice free.

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206 N. Second St., Philada., Formerly Drs. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK.
Established 40 years. For the cure of all Special DISEASES OF MEN, including VARICOCELE, Etc. Caller write and be cured by a Graduate of Jefferson College, with Hospital experience. Hours, 8 to 2, 6 to 9. Most Sundays.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., JANUARY 5, 1887.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions.
One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

1887 — 1887

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OUR GREETINGS :

A Prosperous and Happy Year to All.

Every one enters the Year of 1887 with new Resolutions and promises and new energies. We start in the New Year better prepared than ever to meet the wants of our patrons. We can furnish you with anything in the line of General Merchandise at prices which defy competiton. Come and see us

W. H. BARTHOLOMEW.

1887 — 1887

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Michal Harper, of Aaronsburg, is quite ill.

——Edmund Blanchard belonged to no secret organization.

——Sleighing has been good the past week and weather cold.

——The surest bread riser is wheat at $2 per bushel—it never fails.

——Tuesday morning was 8 deg. below zero, the coldest this winter, so far

——John Snyder will move on the Dr. Neff farm, near Centre Hall, in the spring.

——Mr. Heinle's appointment as deputy collector seems to meet with favor all around.

——Rev. King has opened a protracted meeting in the Evangelical church, in this place.

— Thanksgiving and Christmas have stilled the voice of many a frolicking gobbler. Selah !

——Several new houses are in contemplation for next spring, in the neighborhood of the station.

——Woodward is having a musical convention this week conducted by Joseph Kleckner and Lowell Meyer.

——The Mifflinburg Times enters the new year with a new head and old brains, which latter are sound enough.

——There will be special services in the Centre Hill Presbyterian church every evening this week, at 6.30 except Saturday.

——Will Flory has purchased one of Murry's lots and will build a house on it. Push it along, Will, and then catch your canary.

——Messrs. Wm. Allison, G. A. Runk, Dr. Van Valzah, of Spring Mills, are thinking of using steam heat in their dwellings.

——Rev. Snyder, the new Reformed minister at Bellefonte, the Watchman says, is rendering great satisfaction to his congregation.

——Dr. Lee, of Madisonburg, favored our sanctum with a call and short chat. The doctor is enjoying a large and successful practice, and is one of the rising physicans of this county.

——Gen. Jonathan Wolf will leave his native heath in Miles township and pitch his tent in Florida. The general at one day was a character in old Miles, and we hope will flourish in Florida.

——A correspondent wants to know the difference between Bohemian and other oats. The latest quotations we knew were on a Tuesday of last August, when Bohemian oats stood 30 and common or honest oats stood 61.

——Several parties have reported to us as victims of the Bohemian oats business. If it is possible to get a full list of the sufferers we will publish the same with the amount of loss. Bellefonte bankers inform us it is enormous.

——A sleighing party of young ladies and gentlemen, of Bellefonte, passed through our town on Friday evening bound for the Spring Mills House, where they took supper and indulged in a hop. They didn't go home until morning.

——Wm. Harter, esq., of Tylersville, is a fine marksman and a faithful pupil of "Nimrod, the mighty hunter." The party captured nine deer, seven of which were brought to a halt by Mr. Harter's faithful rifle, says the Clinton Democrat.

——The News says the boiler of the railroad locomotive on the Buffalo Run railroad bursted a few mornings ago at a point on Benner Waddle's farm. Mr. Peter Collins and other persons were on the locomotive and were thrown quite a distance, but marvelous to relate, were not injured.

——Judge Bucher still goes on crutches, since his last fishing trip when he had a misshap, severely spraining his ankle. The trout in Penn's creek once in a while stick their heads out of water to see whether his Honor is around, perfectly satisfied to have things remain in statu quo, as they fear his alluring fly.

——T. H. Harter, of Middleburg Post, and Mrs. Harter, paid Centre county relatives a visit during the holidays. Tom is the leading Nimrod of Snyder county, and gets out a live paper. He camped in the REPORTER shanty a few days and got some square meals, and we now expect to see additional freshness in the Post.

CHRISTNAS EXERCISES AT CENTRE HALL.

In the Reformed church, on Christmas eve, 24, was given a fine entertainment, consisting of choice selections of vocal music, responsive readings; solo, by Emily Alexander; solo, by Mrs H. Boozer; solo, by Tacy Kreamer; duett and chorus, misses Ott, Kreamer and Keller; solo, by Cora Ott. An interesting address was delivered by Rev. Kerr. The singing by the children was delightful and received praises from all. A Christmas tree laden with pretty gifts was one of the attractions of the entertainment along with the handsome decorations of the church. The whole affair was a success and enjoyed by all.

In the Lutheran church, on Christmas evening, there was an interesting entertainment given. Consisting of sacred music, scripture readings, a tableau by the children, recitations, and a representation of the incidents connected with the birth of Christ, by living characters. This was the main feature of the program. In it were shown 1st, Caesar Augustus, surrounded by his guard, issuing his decree for the taxing of all the world which was prepared by his chief minister and his secretary. The shepherds watching their flocks, the angel, the light, and the heavenly host were given in part 2. The shepherds and their arrival in the city, and appearance at the manger were given in part 3. Herod consulting the wise men, chief priests and scribes, as to where the child was born, were given in part 4. Wise men following the star to the manger, present their gifts, and their return by another way to their own country, as directed by the angel, were given in part 5. In part 6 was given the dream of Joseph warning him to flee to Egypt, because Herod sought to kill the child. In part 7 was represented Herod, in wrath upon his throne, disappointed because the wise men did not return to him, and causes a decree to be issued that all children of two years and under be slain.

The costumes of the times of Christ were shown in the different characters. The robes of Caesar, his chief minister, secretary and the angel, were specially ordered from Philadelphia for the occasion. Shepherds appeared in their garb, with sandals and crooks. The persons representing the different characters were: Will Kurtz, Caesar and Herod; A. Harter, chief minister; S. W. Smith, secretary; shepherds, C. Kurtz, Will Gfrerer, Will Flory, Wagner Geiss; angel, Miss Verny Geiss; Joseph, M. Richard; Mary, Miss Mary Emerick; wise men, scribes and chief priests, L. Murray, H. G. Strohmeier, Geo Ocker, S. W. Smith, A. Harter, Oscar Emerick; guards, Cal. Gfrerer, F. Kurtz, Jr.

The church was handsomely decorated. A large and well executed crayon drawing of the city of Jerusalem and of the manger was used for a background, the work of D. F. Luse, assisted by Mr. Strohmeier. Also the a drawing of the flight to Egypt by Mr. Luse, as a closing part. The curtain was skillfully arranged by J. T. Lee, who also manipulated the drawing of cords during the exercises. The organ was in charge of J. W. Wolf and the music by the school was charmingly rendered.

The readers were Walter Kerlin, Luke 2:1 5; Lyman Smith, Luke 2:15-20; Lettie Ross, Mat. 2:1-8; Walter Kurtz, Mat. 2:9-12; Ella Coldren, Mat. 2:13 15; Elsie Herring, Mat. 2:16 20, corresponding to the respective parts of the incidents as shown.

Recitations, Charles Harpster, "The Story of Christmas." Maud Neff, "Bethlehem."

All parts were admirably rendered. There was an immense audience, both rooms being packed.

In the M. E. church of this town there was an interesting exercise on Sabbath evening, 26 Dec., capped by a distribution of gifts to the children. The exercises were interspersed with fine music, with Miss Maggie Rishel in charge of the organ. Address, Christmas Greeting, by Rev. J. H. Kerr; select reading by Blanche Heckman; Story of Eden; responsive reading; recitation, J. E. Solt; recitation, by Hellen Bartholomew; Christmas carol, by Minnie Reesman; Story of Prophecy; recitation, by Edgar Heckman; select reading, by Carrie Shirk; Story of Bethlehem; recitation, by Bula Brisbin. The church had a crowded audience and all left highly pleased.

DEATH OF EDMUND BLANCHARD.

Bellefonte has lost one of its best and most worthy citizens in the death of Edmund Blanchard, on Monday morning, Dec. 20. Mr. Blanchard was a well-known lawyer and noted for his purity of character. Mr. Blanchard was a friend of public enterprises, and especially of all enterprises that benifitted the people of Bellefonte and Centre county. As a citizen he was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He was kindhearted and noble in his bearing, pure in all his savings and actions, and thoroughly conscientious in his profession in which he occupied a prominent position.

We knew Mr. Blanchard long and well and are proud to say that he was one of our most esteemed friends. A good man has died. Peace to the ashes of Edmund Blanchard.

His funeral on the Thursday afternoon was largely attended by people from all parts of the county, and from other parts of the state.

The Lock Haven bar was present at the funeral, having come up by special train.

His first wife was a Miss Mary McCormick and his second wife, the present widow, was Miss Mary Irvin, daughter of Judge John Irvin, Jr. He leaves four children—three daughters and a son.

AT AARONSBURG.

The Aaronsburg Lutheran Sabbath school had an entertainment on Christmas eve, which was a splendid affair. Santa Claus was one of the main features; he appeared on the stage and filled a large number of stockings with presents, to the delight of all. Music, recitations, etc., were other features. The audience was large and highly pleased.

In the Reformed church there were musical and literary exercises of a high order. The recitations and readings were well rendered, and the music was a treat to the large gathering.

THE COLD SNAP.

Chicago had 14 below zero Fort Wayne 21 below. Watertown, N. Y. 40 below. Lafayette, Ind., 28 below. Toronto, Ont., 28 below. City of Mexico had thin ice.

——Coming over our railroad, passengers will remark about the numerous "Halls" tacked to the names of stations. We used to think that there was too much of the good thing, but "Hall" has better music than some places that don't terminate in a Hall. Since we have found this out, we are better satisfied with our "Halls" than ever. Going up the S. D. & W. R. R, some time ago, a cold chill ran up our back when we heard the brakeman call "Wapwallopen!" It at once brought us to think of things we read in Dante's Inferno. Wapwallopen, we mused, and we just thought we'd be walloped if there wasn't more music in having a brakeman sing out "Centre Hall ! Linden Hall ! Oak Hall !" in spite of the monotony, than to be frightened by his yelling Wapwallopen. "Wapwallopen" strikes a stranger on the train, about like a clap of thunder from a bright sky. We had scarcely got over our fright, when we approached another station, and the brakeman yelled "Mocanaqua!" Then we thought of the sisters Martha, Julian and Matilda on the B. E. V. and concluded that Mocanaqua must be a sort of half brother of Wapwallopen. How much more comfortable we would have felt at hearing "Linden Hall" for we would know that D. Hess would be near if a fellow did get in trouble. But then to increase our agony, we heard another yell, "Tombickon." Tom-the-dickens, thought we, what an outlandish name, when there are so many pretty names in market, and Oak Hall or any other Hall would beat Tomhickon all hollow for sweetness, and to rock a baby to sleep by.

But in the same section of state they sport a station, "Lethergo" (Let her-go.) Well, yes, mused we, let her go, why hold her, and if you don'twant to let her go, why dog it, let her rip, only so you keep your train on track and don't run us over a bank.

Next our jaw was severely tried up the P. & E. by Daguscahonda. At first we thought the brakeman said "Let us go hunting," and we said "Agreed, get us a bag of grub, and a shooting iron, and we'll go along a hunting." The brakeman thought we'd a little too much benzine, and we said that's what we always take a-hunting. Hereafter, if any new station along our road needs baptizing we will vote to throw a Hall in, for fear some other fellow may have something more terrible in store for a name.

☞Hurrah for our "Halls after hall."

——Read W. H. Bartholomew's announcement in this issue.

——Rev. Steck's lecture on last Thursday evening drew a small house.

——Thanks to representative Woodward for valuable state documents.

——The Good Templars realized about fifty dollars from their festival during the holidays.

——H. M. Cain, one of Gregg twp's best pedagogues gave our sanctum a pleasant call.

——John A. Rupp, one of College tp's leading Democrats, honored our sanctum with a call.

——The number of marriage licenses issued in this county since the law went into effect, was 312 up to last week.

——The "Red Letter Sale" at S. & A. Loeb's store, Bellefonte, is the place for bargains. Don't wait until it is over.

——Hen. Boozer has enlarged his store room and expects to handle groceries along with his confectionery.

——All goods in Loeb's store, Bellefonte, have been reduced in price which is marked in red on each article.

——There is not much money to be made just now but you can save a nice sum by getting your clothing at the Philad. Branch.

——Cyrus Luse and Benjamin Stover, of Farmers Mills, gave the REPORTER a New Year's call and lingered for a short chat.

——Mac. Rishel, who is attending Allegheny college, Meadville, Pa., spent his holiday vacation at the home of his parents in this place.

——Suits made to order at cost prices by S. U. Thompson, Bellefonte, next door to post office, in order to reduce their stock.

——An orchestra of nine pieces was organized at this place on Monday evening. There is sufficient talent among them to produce good music.

——S. U. Thompson, who purchased the store of W. I. Fleming & Co., has greatly reduced the price of tailor made suits, to reduce stock.

——Farmers come from Aaronsburg and Pine Grove to the Centre Hall flouring mill to get the celebrated roller flour manufactured here. Calia Lilly takes the lead.

——By reference to the advertisement it will be seen that Esq. Boal, trustee, has continued the sale of the John Love farm to January 22, sale to take place at Centre Hall.

——T. F. Moyer, of Rebersburg, will become landlord of the Palmer House, at Northumberland. Tom didn't get license and leaves Centre county disgusted. No wonder.

——Simon Ruble has sold his burnt mill site, two dwelling houses and some 60 acres of land to George Harter, for $2000. Mr. Ruble has some notion of going to Nebraska.

——Several Centre Hall fellows turned a new leaf on the first of this year, but by evening they had to "wet 'er down" to keep the leaf from turning back. There's nothing like it.

——How to cook a hare? First catch your hare. Then when you have your hare, let us know, and we will tell you how to cook it,—there is no use in telling you how to cook a hare unless you have one to cook.

——The firm of W. I. Fleming & Co., has sold out to S. U. Thompson, who will conduct the business same as before. Mr. Jackson, the cutter, has charge of the tailoring establishment and can give you a fine fit.

——Now is the time to get a good overcoat, prices have been reduced since the holidays at the Philad. Branch. There is no need for any one going without an overcoat when you can buy one for almost nothing at Lewins.

——W. L Royer writes us from Stephenson county Ill., Dec 28: Times are not so brisk at present; corn was about half a crop last fall; sleighing is poor, there not being much snow here It has been 32 deg. below zero this week.

——Joshua Potter, and lady were invited to, and partook of, a wild turkey dinner up at Riverside, with ex-station agent Kinter, during the holidays. This sort o' makes us feel wild for a wild turkey dinner too. Bro. Kinter can you take a hunter?

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The teachers of our county met at Bellefonte, on Monday of last week, the day for the opening of the County Institute.

Supt. Wolf, to the pleasure of all, was able to be present, and conduct the proceedings. The attendance of teachers was quite large and at each session there was a crowded audience showing the deep interest Centre county people feel in educational matters.

The Institute was opened with the usual religious exercises. Prof. Lieb, of Bellefonte, was chosen secretary.

Prof. Balliet, delivered an able lecture on "Education out of School," which had many good and useful hits and hints and was attentively listened to by teachers and spectators.

Dr. Wm. Hargraves followed in an address on "Physiology and Hygiene." His remarks tended against intemperance.

The next lecturer was Prof. Irish, of Ohio, subject, "Grammar." Prof. Neff, of Toronto, spoke briefly on "Reading." Prof E. L. Kemp, from one of the State Normal schools, next gave an address on the "Freedom of Teaching."

At some of the subsequent sessions the above instructors resumed their subjects.

Wednesday afternoon Prof. Balliet gave a talk on "Habit of Thinking," which was full of interest.

At the Thursday morning's session Dr. B. F. Shaub spoke on "Queries on School Management," and was followed by Prof. Neff, on "Thought Getting."

Time and a pressure of business did not permit us to attend the Institute at all its sessions, which we regret, as we know that we missed many good things, but we feel fully compensated by the fact that our Centre county teachers were present and took an earnest interest in all that was done and said, and we know that good will result to their pupils when they open their schools for the balance of term.

The Institute was a success and creditable to our worthy Co. Supt. Prof. Wolf, who always serves up a program of deep interest and profit to teachers as well as spectators. We can see the common schools of our county advancing with every year.

Upwards of 180 teachers were present.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

The John R. Bell homestead was sold to Henry Fry of Sprucetown, who will take possession April 1st, and open a tinshop in this town.

Mrs. Shafer has gone to Richfield, Pa. to spend a few months with her daughter, Lizzie Shelley.

Mr. D. H. Lenker and wife were called away to attend the funeral of Mr. Lenker's sister in Lykens Valley.

Mr. John Bright, one of the oldest citizens of the town is sick at present, and it is feared with softening of the brain.

George Henny, of Potters Mills, has rented the black smith shop now occupied by Frank Weiser, and will take possession of it on the first of April.

A son of Joseph Bierly near Rebersburg, shot himself in the right index finger with a revolver:

J. C. Meyer gave us a pop visit before entering upon his duties as District Attorney. He came on New Year's day, remaining over the Sabbath.

George Burd and wife ard down with typhoid fever. R

RED LETTER SALE.

All goods in our store have been reduced in price which is plainly marked in red ink. We have one of the largest stocks of Dry Goods in Pennsylvania, all of which are marked down to such prices that we are bound to sell them. It is impossible to give the reduced price of every article, but we cordially invite the public to call and examine goods and prices There is no sham in this sale, and it is done to reduce our stock. Call and examine goods and prices.

S. & A. LOEB.

——Philip Moyer, of Millheim, has bought a half interest in the Pine Creek mill, 2 miles south of Aaronsburg, and will take charge of it as miller next spring.

——Now is the time to get a fine suit of clothes at greatly reduced prices, at S. U. Thompson's store, successor to W. I. Fleming & Co., Bellefonte. They offer suits made to order at cost prices to reduce stock of goods. Mr. Jackson remains with the new firm and has charge of the tailoring department.

——Should the new railroad go thro' Miles tp. or even thro' Sugar valley, the Penn'a rr. would be obliged to build a branch from Coburn to Millheim in order to keep the trade of Brushvalley and Millheim wouldn't object a bit. Such a scheme would be an immense convenience for travel to the eastern end.

——At the recent meeting of the Presbytery of Huntingdon, in Huntingdon, the pasotral relation existing between Rev George Elliott and the churches of Newton Hamilton, Orbisonia and Robertsdale was dissolved. He has accepted a call from the churches at Pine Grove, Bald Eagle and Buffalo Run, in this county.

——Some fellow with a few thousand in loose means informs us that he dreamed seriously of putting up a large building near the station, with two large rooms and offices on the first floor, and a hall with a regular stage on the second floor. Good idea, Sam, come right along, Centre Hall is as good a place to scatter change as any you can find.

——A denizen of Sugar valley showed us some diamonds—chrystal quartz—he found over there and is in high glee that as a diamond field that valley was bound to get the new railroad. We told him that geologically and otherwise Sugar valley would be a splendid diamond territory only diamonds had not yet made up their minds to settle down there.

——One of the boro ordinances is quite emphatic that shows shall pay a license for exhibiting in this place. As the boro authorities are sworn we suppose this ordinance is being enforced and the boro treasury is getting a nice little revenue from this source, as quite a number of troupes have been exhibiting here of late. Is the ordinance being enforced?

——The Teacher's Institute was well attended this year. The program was filled with interesting and instructive exercises which attracted large audiences during the entire session. We had the pleasure of hearing Prof. Burbank's elocutionery entertainment which drew an immense house. The Institute was a success, which is due to the efforts of Prof. Wolf, our efficient county superintendent.

Bellefonte has a colored man who is alleged to be 127 years old. He is known as "Old Frazier" and has accumulated considerable money.

The New Reformed and Lutheran Church, at Centreville, will be dedicated on Sunday, Jan. 30.

Death has called away two well known citizens of Milroy within the past week. Ezra M. Hoopes died on Friday and Rachel Kerr died on Monday.

Surveyors for the Milton and Bellfonte railroad are gradually working their way up Nittany valley. They were at Lamar on Monday and expect to reach Nittany Hall by Wednesday.

We learn that Hon. C. T. Alexander, former Senator at Harrisburg from this district, who is in very poor health, has gone to Florida to spend the winter in the hope of benefitting it. His wife accompained him as far as Richmond, Va., where they spent their Christmas.

——Wheat has declined about 3 cents in the eastern market.

——The fly-wheel in Strong's grist mill, at Potters Mills, bursted the other day, doing considerable damage to the machinery.

——We direct the attention of the reader to the card of Jas. H. Lohr, whom we can recommend as a reliable agent for life and fire insurance—representing some of the best companies in the U. S.

——The Bellefonte *Republican*, speaking of the lady teachers at the institute, says that "they were just too pretty for anything." Well, do you want us to understand then, that they are "good-for-nothing?" But to show that the Republican folks are not good judges of beauty, it is reported that one of the leading lights around that shanty fell in love with the ugliest miss in town last week.

——Mr. G. A. Runk, of Spring Mills, returned during the holidays, from Nevada, where he spent the last six months. Mr. Runk, we are told, took hold of a defunct silver mine, and after starting up, he discovered that he had struck a bonanza, at one time he had offered the mine for $10,000, but since he has refused an offer of $125,000 for the controlling interest.

——A PERSONAL.—While sharing the honor of participating in the Christmas festivities of our Reformed neighbors, the undersigned was both kindly and courteously surprised with the presentation of a sealed missive, which when opened was found to contain "the greeting of the season from your members" in the shape of $15, for all of which we hereby most gratefully and sincerely return our thanks.

J. HORNER KERR.
Presb. Pastor.

P. S. Since the above record has been placed on file, we were equally surprised with the presentation of an additional sum of $3,50. This supplemental gift is hereby acknowledged with our supplemental thanks of equal gratitude and sincerity.

Pastor.

——The farmers of Brushvalley pretty generally sell their cream to the creamery. This shows their ready insight. Some still doubt the profitableness of encouraging this new enterprise, but a few moments correct figuring, we think, will show that besides a saving of money it saves a vast deal of labor about the farm house t let the cream go to the creamery.

——It turns out that Miss Luella Musser, of Gatesburg, this county, who died on Sunday the 11th, was not poisoned, but died of typhoid fever, which she caught from the children of Prof Weaver, with whom she had been making her home, and assisted in taking care of. The ride home from the professor's house, a distance of nine miles, aggravated the disease, and she died in a few hours after her arrival home.

——Major John Vanderbilt Woodward, who died at his residence in Williamsport on Monday 27th, after a long illness, was the son of Hon. Appollos Woodward, one of the earlist inhabitants of Williamsport, and was born on the 5th day of December, 1809, in a frame house standing on the ground now occupied by the residence of Garret Tinsman, esq., in Williamsport. He was, therefore, 77 years and 22 days old at the time of his death. He was the father of our Representative Hon. John A. Woodward, who attended his father during his illness.

——Mr. John F. Weaver, originally from Farmer's Mills, this county, was killed on a railroad near Reconverte, Greenbriar county, W. Va., on the 14th inst., while engaged in inspecting trains. He was in the employ of the C. & O. R R, and was standing on the track engaged in the performance of his duty, when not observing an engine that was making a "flying switch," he was run over by it and instantly killed.

He resided at Snow Shoe at the beginning of the war, from which place he enlisted with the Pennsylvania Reserves and was seriously wounded in the service

DON'T EXPERIMENT.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores.

SAVED HIS LIFE.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky. says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from the first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and has gained in flesh 18 pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at 50 cents a bottle by all druggists.

GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN DEAD.

General John A. Logan died in Washington on Sunday, Dec. 26. His death came with startling suddenness to his friends and family, and was not expected by his physicians for several days.

GEN. LOGAN'S SUDDEN DEATH

Is a great shock to the nation. Few knew that he was even indisposed when the news of his death flashed over the wires and thousands of people stood aghast at the sudden change from health and vigor to cold and silent death. For the past twenty-five years there has been no one more constantly before the public than General John A. Logan.

Through all his career he has been noted for his fearlessness and purity of character, both in public and private life.

Loved by friends and respected by enemies he will be mourned by all.

His death adds another to the long list of victims to sudden and acute rheumatism. Probably no disease is so common as rheumatism, none is more sudden or dangerous, and there is certainly none which so completely baffles medical skill. Only one remedy has been discovered which is a sure and safe cure for rheumatism and its twin disease, neuralgia, and that is Athlophoros. In thousands of cases Athlophoros has proved a quick and certain cure for these diseases. In connection with Athlophoros Pills it has never failed to speedily effect a cure.

In all probability many deaths attributed to heart disease are caused by these terrible diseases, which are far more dangerous than is generally considered.

Rheumatism, even though in a very mild form, is extremely dangerous, for it is liable at any moment to go to the heart and cause instant death. Why trifle with a disease so fatal when a certain cure can be obtained of any druggist?

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, etc., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

RED LETTER SALE.

We have made a great mark down in our prices on our entire stock. This is what we call a "Red Letter Sale," as the price of every article in our store is marked in red figures, upon which there is no deviation. We have reduced the price of every article from 10 to 40 per cent. Call and see for yourself.

S. & A. LOEB.

JAS. H. LOHR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., AGENT FOR

Covenant Mutual Benefit Association, of Galesburg, Ill., special agent for the counties of Centre, Clearfield, Mifflin and Huntingdon. This Co., is strictly for Odd Fellows and their wives.

Also agent for the Union Central Life Ins. Co. of Cincinnati, and for various first class fire insurance companies. Rates same as any other agency. 5decly

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Levi Snyder, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will come forward and make settlement and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated according to law.

JAS. A. OTT
JOHN SNYDER,
Centre Hall.
jn1dec6t

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of John Zubler, late of Gregg township, dec'd, having been granted the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will come forward and make settlement and those having claims will present the same duly authenticated according to law.

I. J. ZUBLER,
Farmers Mills.
WM. HAZEL,
Madisonburg.
Executors
2dec6t

ORPHEN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, at CENTRE HALL, on

SATURDAY, Jan. 22, 1887,

at 2 o'clock, All that certain tract of land in said township, being the mansion farm, bounded on the north by land of Michael Spyker, on the east by lands of John Stover James Runkle and Wm. Boal's heirs, on the south by lot of Oliver H. Love and lands of Wm. Boal's heirs, and on the west by lands of Joseph McClellan, Jacob Wagner and Michael Spyker, containing about 160 ACRES, more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story frame dwelling HOUSE, BARN AND OUTBUILDINGS. The farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of Fruit and Good Water.

Terms—A sum equal to the costs in the proceedings in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked down; one-third of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; one-third in one year thereafter with interest, and the remaining one-third at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of said decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life; said last two payments to be secured by Bond and Mortgage upon the premises.

JAMES C. BOAL,
Trustee appointed by Court.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Dec, 15.—Wheat 88½; Corn 46; Oats 36.

Spring Mills, Dec, 14.—Red wheat 78, mixed 75; rye 50; barley 40; oats 25; potatoes 40; creamery butter 35; roll butter 20; eggs 20; lard 6; tallow 5; hides 5 to 6;—Coal, small stove 5,00, chestnut 4,75; egg 4,75; pea 3,00. Cloverseed 5 to 7c lb. Cream 23. [Grenoble's prices.]

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.
PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	20	Eggs	20
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

White Wheat	$ 75	Butter	$ 22
Red Wheat	80	Eggs	25
Rye	50	Lard	8
Oats	27	Clovereed	4.50
Timothy	1.50		

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 78	Oats	$ 27
Wheat, white	78	Rye	47
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	40

Barley No. 2, mixed with oats, bought at oats weight and price.

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	$ 4 45	Bran per ton	14 00
Best Roller Flour	4 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	4 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25
Corn, 60			

COAL MARKET.

Broken	$4.75
Egg	5.00
Stove	5.25
Small Stove	5.25
Chestnut	5.00
Pea	3.25
Woodland	4.00
Soft	2.70

The above prices are for cash or grain only.

KURTZ & SON

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.